Therapy Sessions With Mercy

By Skiddely

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You've finally accepted what you knew for the longest time.
You have a crippling addiction to cuckold pornography.
Acceptance is the first step to self improvement they say, so don't fret!
Simply talk to your friendly neighourhood Therapist Mercy about your problems.

Commission by Anonymous.

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1 - Welcome to Therapy

You open the door, glad for the reprise from the rain outside. Sure its only a drizzle, but it still drenched you from head to toe. Maybe walking all the way here in this weather wasn't such a clever idea afterall.

Regardless, you push on into the therapists office. "Well atleast its warm in here." You mutter to yourself. Looking around you quickly see the reason. An open fireplace over to your left, radiates warmth, giving the entire place a comfortable homey feeling. The woman sitting behind the desk infront of you however, makes for a stark contrast with her blueberry coloured skin and quite frankly icey facial expression.

"Good Morning monsieur, 'ow mai i 'elp you?"

Well that accent was certainly unexpected. She must be European. "Portuguese maybe? Well its all the same, I guess. Kinda hot though, wouldn't mind seeing her writhing under some hunk with a fat di-" You stop yourself. God damn it that's the entire reason you're here. You have to admit though, from what little you see of the womans body, most of it being hidden by the solid wooden desk infront of her, you can tell she's quite the catch. You'd never discriminate against women. In fact you love women with breasts of (almost) all sizes, and god damn if these aren't some damn nice B cups on that secretary. You wouldn't mind seeing those getting some use, maybe sandwiching a fat 8 incher, something to contrast that beautiful spotless blue skin. You begin to wonder what the rest of her looks like. Breasts are nice, but a flat ass is something that'll ruin even the most well endowed woman, in fact you have your own grading system which is used to-sieur. Monsieur? Ello?

"Monsieur?"

"Ah yes, sorry. I have an appointment."

"Oui, ai see, here you aré. Take a seat ovair zeré, the doctor should be ready fair you shortly."

Just seeing this blueberry makes you wish she had some "pie" to accompany her. Its criminal to have such a good looking woman cooped up here. Again you stop yourself. You mover over to the large leather chair the Lady is pointing towards. Tucked away snuggly in another corner of the office, the chair aswell as a leather sofa are standing. On the little coffee table infront of the sofa you can see magazines

about psychology aswell as the usual lifestyle drivel. You might aswell educate yourself while you're waiting, put the time to good use.

However just as you open the "Annual Review of Psychology" you hear a door open behind the secretaries desk. Looking up you see the blueberry beckoning you over.

"The doctor eez ready fair you now."

Atleast you heard her this time. I guess education isn't as strong of a pull as fantasizing. Leaving behind the magazine you stride through the door into another, smaller, and quite frankly a bit more "personal" office. Oddly enough the first thing that strikes you isn't the breathtaking woman sitting behind yet another hardwood desk, it's the fact they actually have the whole recliner and Armchair combo set up under a large bay window. You had hoped for it, just to make the thing a bit more surreal and therefore more entertaining, however you hadn't actually expected to actually see it.

Containing your excitement for office furniture, you turn your attention to the second most striking thing in the room. Like I said before, she'd definetly breathtaking. Blonde hair styled into a fashionable yet utilitarian ponytail. Black turtleneck sweater and Lab coat concealing her, yet at the same time managing to accentuate her curves. Black rimmed glasses sitting on a nose that could belong to any supermodel. And those lips! "Jesus H. Christ please forgive me, for I am going to sin later." You think to yourself.

"Good Morning, I'm glad you made it. Please do take a seat. I am Doktor Ziegler, nice to meet you."

This is just the first session, there's still hope for that classic recliner armchair combo. You're not even sure why you care so much, maybe it's the conditioning by the media, lord knows your attempts at resisting various types of "conditioning" were not very successful. You could say they're the reason you're even here.

"Make yourself comfortable. Before we get into the reason you're here today, let me preface this session with this: Whatever we do here and whatever the reason for you being here, first and foremost I would like you to be comfortable. Comfortable in this place aswell as with me. Due to the nature of Therapy, you could end up talking about very personal things, things you might consider embarrassing or maybe even disturbing. So to make sure you're in the right place of mind I want you to try and be as relaxed as possible with me. Nothing you do or say here is going to leave this office, unless you're planning on committing a crime that is." She smiles as if she just cracked a little joke, but you know that what she's saying is quite serious. Good thing that you're not planning on becoming a carreer criminal any time soon.

“Well now that we have that out of the way, why don’t you tell me what brought you here today.”

And here we go. This might just be the worst part of the entire therapy thing. Admitting to your own faults is the first step, but admitting it to someone else, that’s an entirely different thing.

"You're addicted to... cuckold pornography?"

There’s that smile again. Damn it if she isn’t reassuring. That’s the kind of smile you want to see next to you every day you wake up. The kind of smile you see your lover makes when you cuddle on the couch, snow pouring outside and some smooth jazz playing on the inside.

“An addiction is a scary thing. It drives away those you love and hurts not just yourself but also the ones closest to you. I wont pretend to truly understand, but I will promise you that I will not judge. I will not laugh or pity you. The fact you didn’t ditch this session and haven’t tried to make a run for it tells me that deep down you want to tell me.” She said those words just the right little pinch of melancholy and sadness and God damn if it doesn’t hit right where it should.

“I’m addicted to cuckold pornography.”

Shifting in her seat, she begins to take notes. Every movement she makes slightly shifting her lab coat, giving you a better view of those D cup sweater puppies. If the secretary deserves an 8 inch cock sandwich, then this woman deserves nothing less than a whole footlong of uncut cockmeat with extra cheese. She’s the kind of woman that needs a strong man to handle her and to give her the satisfaction she deserves. And another, weak little beta bitch to clean her up afterwards.

“I see. Mmh, an addiction to pornography is as serious, if maybe not quite as harmful, as some other addictions out there. Now I’m not as well versed in my pornography genre’s as some of my colleagues, so you’ll have to explain this to me. What exactly is “cuckold pornography?” This really isn’t the first time she’s dealing with something like this huh? She took that stone cold without any change in her facial expression. That’s a true pokerface of compassion she has there.

“Someone who wants his significant other to have sex with other people? So he would want his girlfriend to cheat on him then? I see, so its a form of consentual exchange. Somewhat like one sided swinging. I like the way you worded it there. "Finding a real man to giver her what she needs in the bedroom." Very interesting.”

You want to die. This must be the single most embarrassing moment of your life. You just told the most

gorgeous woman you have ever met that you want your lover to get fucked by a strong well hung alpha bull.

"And what would your role be in the entire thing? So some "cuckolds" film the encounter as a form of homemade porno movie. But i gather from the way you say it, that thats not really you. I see, so you prefer it when the cuckold participates in the act to some extent. Supporting their significant other, holding her hand, kissing her and... cleaning her up afterwards? Oh "cleaning" her down there with his tongue. I see."

She pauses on her notes and pushes back her glasses.

“I see, you like to actually participate as a passive third party. Your perspective is interesting, focusing on her pleasure while focusing on her own. Yet at the same time you receive your own sexual satisfaction from the act. The way you explained it, you make the active party out to be somewhat, “dehumanized” I would say? That’s another interesting aspect. Despite there being three humans in your bedroom, to you there’s only 2 people. Making the active participant a form of toy, a human dildo to satisfy her sexual needs, giving her the raw power you could not provide to her.

Alternative lifestyles aren’t as shunned anymore as they used to be back in the day, so what exactly is it about the entire concept that brought you here to seek my help? Sure its unorthodox, but not something that’s despicable in any way. In fact it appears to be an admirable thing, to put someone elses satisfaction over own. It’s a trait a lot of people would consider to be quite attractive.” As she finishes her sentence, she brings her pen up to her lips. Slowly, softly the tip of the pen rubs over her plush lips. You can only picture her sitting there, as she handles a fat cock with her slender fingers, pulling back the foreskin to reveal a steady flow of precum that drips onto her lips. Each delicate motion stimulating the glans further, never breaking eye contact with you. No movement wasted, she rubs a finger over her lower lip. Glistening with his pre, she glides over his wet cock head, rubbing over his urethra, still putting out a steady flow of wet glistening precum. With the wet lube on her fingers she circles the head of his cock once, twice, thrice. As she finishes the third round, his cock begins spasming, spurting out ropes of thick potent and smelly cum onto her face and covering her glasses in his nut. You can taste his thick spunk from here, liking her lips she does aswell. Wearing the cum like makeup to accentuate her femininity, she takes her finger and wipes off her glasses. A fat glob of nut has accumulated on her finger. Nothing looked as delicious as that finger, as she begins to lick it, the pearly white, creamy cum contrasting against the dark red of her tongue. What you wouldn’t give to kiss her right now.

“So it has impacted your life and previous relationships? Tell me about those daydreams. You mean you fantasize? Like just now?”

She read you like a book. Damn psychiatrists or psychologists? Isnt she both? Or maybe neither? Anyone can call themselves a psychotherapist afterall. Regardless she really saw through you there.

“I know i got you there. Turns out i can actually read your mind.”

This time her laugh seems more than genuine.

You proceeded to talk to her about more mundane topics, your current life situation, Job, excersize all the background information a therapist could ever ask for. You must admit, you expected this to be much worse of an ordeal. Its actually quite nice to be able to talk about yourself in such a way, even if the other party is being paid to listen.

“We’ve been at it for a while now and our time together is almost up. For today atleast. One last thing before we conclude this session. I just want you to know that some of my methods could be considered… strange. I prefer experimental really, I just want you to have faith in what we’re doing here alright? Oh and one last thing, next session I’ll have to give you a physical. The mind and body are connected afterall and only a healthy body can contain a healthy mind.”

Well that just jumpstarted your heartrate again. A physical examination? A happy ending wouldn’t be so bad, not that its going to happen though, right?

“Taking your annual shower a little earlier this year? Well arent you quite a charmer.” With that being said, you get up and leave for home.

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“Widow, would you do me a favour? Could you a journal with a focus on psychosexuality?”

“Oui doctor, i'll 'ave zem deliver a copy of ze "journal of psychoséxual 'eahlth".”

“Thank you. This young man is in dire need of our help. Oh and please just send the next patient in when he comes by.”

2 - Since when do Psychologists do physicals?

Looks like they managed to cut down the waiting time from 2 minutes down to nonexistent. Just as you entered the front area the blueberry secretary already waves you through to the actual office. In the few seconds you have you cant help but wonder wether she'll stay that blue hue when she's getting pounded. You smirk to yourself as you step through the door.
"Two sessions in a row? You're already more dedicated than most of my patients." She's sitting in the armchair one of her long beautiful legs crossed over the other, black pantyhose, black heels and turtleneck contrasted by the same labcoat she was wearing before.
"Shall we get started then? Please go ahead and undress, you can put your clothes over on my desk." Taking off your shirt, shoes and pants you walk over to her desk, neatly folding your clothing and putting it down. "Fully undress I mean."

You freeze for a second. Its hard enough to stand here in only your underwear (and socks), but going full commando? That's a whole nother thing.
"I know this might be uncomfortable for you, however without a proper physical examination of your reproductory organs I wont be able to give you the help you need."
You freeze. Of course you know what she meant, but this still just came somewhat unexpected.
"Your reproductory organs? Your penis and testicles? I'll have to examine them, measure and get a semen sample aswell. Oh and if you're uncircumsized I'll have to take a swab from under your foreskin aswell."
Unexpected might have been an understatement, but listening to this beautiful blonde Goddess talking about your foreskin seems to have given you some form of crash in your operating system. You slowly take off one sock after the other, your boxers being last to go. You're stark naked in your therapists office, while she's eyeing you up and down, sitting there in her armchair, fully dressed and yet the most erotic thing you've seen today. You'd like to thing you just saw two bumps cutting through that sweater, hoping that she's atleast getting off to this, but hey, that was probably just your imagination, right?
"Alright just come on over here. You'll have to take your hands away or I this entire thing will be a lesson in futility."
As you pull away your hands, your erection begins to point somewhere right between her eyes. You've not been in this office for more than 10 minutes and yet she's eye to eye with manhood. Well what some people could mistakenly refer to as a "manhood". You know you're not one of the big boys, not exactly mandingo material but so far not a lot of women got a chance to complain. You're not sure if that's really an upside.
Ever the professional, she doesn't bat an eye, her father still a mask of motherly compassion.

"I'm flattered, I really am, but this wont do, atleast not for the moment." Finishing her sentence, she moves over to her desk, picking up what can only be as a glass of whiskey on the rocks. Well without the whiskey that is. "Alright just stay there, open up your legs a little, there we go." She says as she maneuvers the glass right below your sack. "If you would be so kind as dip your scrotum into this glass? I'm sure it'll feel uncomfortable at first, but it is essential that we get an accurate measurement while you're completely flacid." Who could ever disobey the orders of hot domineering doctor in a lab coat? You couldn't, which is why you slowly begin to decend your scrotum in the ice filled glass, the cold making short work of your subpar erection. "There we go, just hold that glass for me would you?" She

said a sly little smile creeping up on her perfect face. With that she procures a bit of measuring tape from her coat pocket, aswell as another piece of equipment you have never seen before. The main body of this device seems to be a metal scale, ending with larger, sort of “maw” protruding from it. Connected to the entire thing is another movable maw. Wait a second you know what this is. Whats it called again? A schalifer? No, something similar. A caliper! That’s it. It seems to be a modified version however, as the two maws are thicker in their with than any caliper you’ve ever seen. Not hat you’ve seen many of them. Question is why a therapist would have engineering equipment in her lab coat.

“Alright, let me just get one last thing. Don’t take this personally, I’m sure you’re a very clean person, but due to hygienic concerns I’m going to have to wear some gloves for this.” Turning in her chair, she grabs a box containing what appears to be latex gloves. Rolling up her sleeves, she puts on a set of gloves. Black latex gloves going all the way up to her elbow, looking more like something to examine a cow for pregnancy than anything used in human medicine. They wouldn’t be out of place in in some fetish underground club either. You’ve seen videos of a woman getting elbow deep in another womans asshole. Well you’ve also seen the same woman doing it a girly looking man in programming socks. Your taste in pornography is quite diverse afterall.
“Now lets see here. Don’t be surprised, I’m going to start your examination.” She says as she begins to handle your flacid penis. She rolls out her measuring tape and grabs your foreskin between her thumb and index finger. Cupping her fingers around the base of your cock, she takes the tape while pulling your testicles back towards your body just a tiny bit. No matter how small your pathetic little cock may be, you cant say she didn’t try her best to give you a better chance.
“There we go, a solid 1,5 inches flacid. Don’t be concerned, you may be well below the average, but no man is measured by the size of his flacid member.” Smiling reasurringly, she takes the glass from your hands, the ice having barely melted. The only reminder of your earlier acquaintance being the cold feeling on your retracted scrotum aswell as a few pubic hairs you leave behind as a souvenir.

“I’ll have to examine both of your testicles. I’m going to be fondling you for a little while here. Please don’t be surprised, this might end up being a tiny bit uncomfortable as I’ll have to squeeze your nu- I mean testicles a little.” Clearly self conscious of her little slip she averts her eyes from yours. Regardless, she begins her examination, beginning what feels like a testicle massage. She twirls your marbles around in her hand, occasionally taking the time to give one of the a slight squeeze. Using both hands she begins to measure the weight of your balls, holding them both in her palms apparently evaluating your cum filled jewels. She leaves you hanging and takes her time evaluating your seminal ducts, slightly pinching them here and there.
“This is all looking just fine. Nothing to worry about at all here. Now I’ll have to do one last thing, so please bear with me for a second, this might be just a tad bit uncomfortable.” Her smile tells you that in this very moment she could crush your manhood and you’d do nothing but thank her for it.
“Here we go.” A sharp pain runs through your lower body as both your testicles are being squeezed between her equisitly gloved thumb and index finger. You feel your nuts being compressed harder and harder as if by the most beautiful vise this world has ever seen. The most unexpected thing however isn’t the pain or the fact that it’s a beautiful woman dominating your manhood, it’s the fact that your cock is twitching while leaking copious amounts of watery clear precum. Just as your legs are about to give in she lets go.
“And there we go. Something tells me this wasn’t as bad for you as I had feared.” Just that little laugh of hers as she says it, is enough of a compensation for you. Coming to therapy really wasn’t that bad of a decision afterall.
“Now last things last, there’s this last thing I need. We’ll need a sample of your semen for analysis, see

if your addiction has left any physical impact on your sperm production. While we're at that, we can get the other things out of the way, I'll have to measure your erect length, I'll need to know exactly what kind of pornography you're watching and I'll have to observe your masturbatory habits."

You've gone this far already. Your cock is leaking enough precum to fill her glass and your mind is empty. Lets do this.
"Great! Now I know you'll need some… um assistance? While you masturbate, so feel free to use my computer to look up pornography. I'll be observing you from here."
Walking over to her desk, you sit down and turn on her PC. You're greeted with a standard windows background and several numbered folders, followed by what seems to be the initials of names. This one over here might actually be yours. You're tempted to take a peak, but remind yourself why you're here. To masturbate to some of your favourite degenerate pornography. Might aswell go all out, its for your mental health afterall, isn't it?
You open up the browser and begin to type away. Not long before you found some of your favourite videas and are happily jacking away. You're lost in the moment when you hear her voice from behind you.
"Transformation from cuck to slut, BBC trainer for sissies and cucks compilation, pegging cuck hubby, totally cucked by BBC, Big dick vs small dick SPH size comparison, CBT wheel of misfortune, using a BBC dildo while watching BBC porn, Blackedraw." The voice suddenly shocks you out of your stupor.
"Quite the selection you have there. Oh, please don't stop, I didn't mean to interrupt to abruptly, but I do have to measure you real quick."
You stop your jerking, as hard as it may be, gripping your thighs to regain atleast some form of control. Once again she takes our hear measuring tape, holding it up to your cock to measure your length.

"Lets see here, 3 inches. You doubled in size when compared to when you're flacid, good for you! The fact that you are still well below the average for a boy of your age might be atleast partially responsible for your feelings of sexual inadequacy and inferiority. Getting to the root of your size problem might help us with your addiction."
"This does present us with a small problem however, you'll need to put on a condom so we can collect your seminal fluid, but I don't have any condoms that would fit you properly. Atleast not here, not right now. The standard size would just slip right off again. This really does present us with quite the dilemma. Let me just check in with my secretary, she might know if we still have some snug fits in storage. You can keep masturbating, however you absolutely have to stop whenever you feel as though you're getting close to an orgasm, understood?"
With that said she walks over and opens the door.
"Widow, do we have any small size condoms? The snug fit? Maybe in the backoffice where the chair is. Maybe they have a finger one for digital examinations. That's great, perfect thank you so much!"
Looks as thought he secretary made short work of that request, before too long she's next to you again, slipping a tiny condom over your erect penis.
"Alright you can cum whenever you want now. You've been at it for about 4 minutes now."
It doesn't take much more for you to erupt. The scene of a femboy sucking and licking the creampie out of his girlfriends abused and punished asshole, cleaning every crease of her folds from the white cream sends you over the edge and you begin to spurt your tiny amount of clear seminal fluid into the condom. Your cock yet again shrinking down into its tiny form, the condom slips off. Thankfully the doctor managed to catch it just in time.

"Perfect! Here are some tissues to get you cleaned up, no please don't close those tabs, I'll have to do

extensive research on those later. Let me just get a quick look at this semen."
You can see her eyes examine the little mess you left in the condom, her eyes raping the pathetic amount of spunk you deposited.
"Its quite watery and frankly not a lot, which is an indicator of a low sperm count. We'll examine it and you'll have your results by the next session. This should conclude todays session, I am however going to ask you to abstain from pornography and masturbation until our next meeting. We'll get a new sample so we can see if abstinence is enough to fix your addiction and maybe revert some of the physical feminized changes to your body."

Having cleaned your cock for the most part, you put your clothing back on. Its about time you get out of here anyways, today was crazy enough as it is. As you leave the room, you cant help but make eye contact with the secretary who had to go out of her way to find you a snug fitting condom to wear. Her expression isn't quite as impenetrable or controlled as the doctors however and you can see her disgust at your small member quite plainly. Without a doubt she's the kind of size queen that only lets real studs even get close to her. Lets face it, your tiny dick could possibly penetrate those fat blueberry cheeks anyways. She's the kind of harsh mistress that would tie you down, leaving you with a permanent erection as she gets plowed raw by any fat cocked man she could possibly find. She'd be an airtight fuckdoll for the men and a decent meal of protein filled cream for you afterwards.
But possibly more embarrassing than the secretary would be the woman beaming a huge grin at you from the waiting area. She heard it, you know she heard it and she knows that you know that she heard it. No hiding from it, you can only hope she's not going to tell anyone you know. Well whats done is done, might aswell go home at this point. Fucking masturbation ban, this humiliation has you hard as a rock again.

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"Widow, please do me a favour and keep the next patient on hold for a few minutes. I found some intriguing research material I'll have to delve further into."
"Ai can imagine what kind of resairch material you aré talking about. Do not worry doctor , ai will free up ze next 15 minutes for you."
With that taken care of, Mercy makes her way back to the computer where several website filled with cuckold porn, interracial sex, small-penis-humiliation and cock-and-ball torture are still open for the world to see.

"Of course this is all just professional curiosity of course. I'd never ACTUALLY watch this if it weren't for my research." The words ring hollow as Mercy begins slowly sliding down her pantyhose, exposing her black OVERWATCH brand thong.
"I know she's being mean on purpose and in the end its all consensual, but I do have to say, that really is a small cock. He must have a fantastic personality." Chuckling to herself, her hands begin to wander. One underneath her sweater, searching for her hard nipple, circling it delicately, giving it a little squeeze, rolling it around between her fingers. The other hand moving down towards her wet slit.
The doctor opens up a little bottle of whiskey hidden on the shelf behind her. She'd have to drink at least a tiny bit before continuing. Slowly she unscrews the cap and pours a bit into the glass, the ice already partially melted from its earlier misuse. She begins to slowly swirl the glass and takes a deep drink, truly tasting the warmth coming down the back of her throat. Fascinated with her research she wouldn't even notice the pubic hair on her lower lip, or the other ones stuck between her teeth.

“So this is a chastity cage? I wonder how long she keeps him in there, I mean his penis must atrophy and shrink eventually. That dildo seems to be enough satisfy him though.” Holding her breath, she watches as the woman spanks her caged cuck, roughly fucking his bitchhole, pounding his prostate with the movement of her hips “Do you like it bitch? Huh do you fucking love my cock? If you manage to cum in the next 30 seconds I might actually allow you to be my chair for a bit, you dirty little slut.” Quite a lot of profanity to be found here, not my style she thinks to herself. Wait did I actually just imagine myself in her place? Binding down a man, locking up his meager manhood, controlling his orgasms and pounding his bitch button like he’s a little whore in need of some good dicking? No, I’m just empathizing. Its what a good therapist does. This isn’t me. Unless I buy one of those harnesses, take my dildo from home and give some boytoy the whole 12 inches.

With every switch of the tab her fingers speed up, working her labia rubbing up and down and in a circular motion, occasionally flicking her clitoris with her thumb.
“Mmh isn’t he buff. Look at him pick her up like that. Just handling her like some toy looking for places to fuck her on. She’s pretty too, those blue eyes and blonde hair. Reminds me of… well me I guess. Me being held down by this muscly hunk, his hard body pressing down on me, making me his breeding bitch. Janking my hair and just having his way with me…”
A sudden knock on the door shakes her out of her lust induced stupor.
“Doctor, the next patiént eez waiteng for you.”
“Ah yes yes, I’ll be right out give me just a second.”
The earlier, gentle flicks over her clit have now turned into aggressive rubbing and pinching, anything to get her off while she still has time. And just then she manages to push herself over the edge, fingers burying deep into her slit, while rubbing over her clitoral hood with her thumb. She stifles a moan with her sleeve, the electrifying orgasm shaking her lower body.
Quickly she bookmarks a few tabs, closes the browser and pulls up her pantyhose.

Time to get back to work.

3 - Fitting the cage and filling the cock.

Another day, another session. After the quite frankly humiliating end of the last session you weren't entirely sure if you would actually return. Then again, you'd be lying if you said that wasn't one of the most exhilarating experiences of your life. Once again cock beats brain. You take a second to consider that this entire thing is supposed to help you with your fetishes. Win win for cock and brain I guess? Once again the secretary does her best to hide her distain, but you've always been good at reading faces. Its definetly there no doubt. I guess she did find out about your "little" secret afterall, most women would probably regard you as somewhat less of a man after that. She really should quit her job here and work as a fulltime dome. Down in some dungeon somewhere flogging her slaves, pegging them and violating every one of their orifices with her probing fingers. Undoubtably she'd be very popular in that kind of scene. She'd have slaves waiting on her every want. Hell nowadays she could just head out to twitter and tell some dumb paypigs to give her money in exchange for pictures of her big toe. You're pathetic, but atleast it hasn't come to that point.

"Eez zere zumtheng on mon facé?"
Shit. She caught you staring. Play it cool.
"Oui ai 'ad 'aird abut those Daidreams of yurs."
Shit. You fucked up!
So much for doctor patient confidentiality. Then again she's probably in charge of digitalizing her notes aswell as whatever else she does around here. Beats lugging snug fit condoms around I guess.
"Just go on een, shé eez alréady waiteng for you."
There she is, sitting in the arm chair next to the recliner. God damn it she's still breathtaking. That's wife material right there. That is if she weren't your therapist. And didn't know about your size. Well atleast you're not a manlet.

"Welcome back. Please take a seat. You lay down on the recliner if you want. I had noticed you staring at it in our earlier sessions. It's a bit cliché, but I have to admit, I do like the classics." A smile that can light up the entire room, but remains erotic nonetheless. Her plush lips creating an arc that is just inviting you right on in to be her confidant. Or maybe her lover. You cant stop yourself from picturing a fat cock pushing past those lips, using her throat as his personal fleshlight, ramming it in and out of her mouthpussy, coating his uncut monster with her spit, her eyes rolling back, tears running down her face ruining that perfect mascara. He's stuffing his cock down her throat as far as he can, pulling out her tongue with his fingers and cleaning his salty unwashed scrotum with it, disregarding her need for air completely. She wouldn't care though. Cock has become her new religion, more important to her than even the air she breathes. Whats a few braincells when there's a fat slab of manmeat in her very close future?
"I see those fantasies haven't stopped yet. Then again you did masturbate against my orders."

"Dont worry i didnt bug you. And no i did not pay my secretary to spy on you. Here's how i knew: For one, its your smell. The body gives of natural pheromones, every man smells different depending on how much semeninal fluid is backed up in his prostate. Then we have your eyes, slightly dilating when you look at me, indicating that you would like me to reenact one of your cuckold fetish videos right infront of you. Last would be your posture. Sure your back is straight and you look like the shining example of a

confident boy, but I don’t see the sexual tension of a man that hasn’t deposited a loa- had an orgasm in a while.”

“Can i actually see all that? No I was kidding, your reaction to my question simply confirmed my suspicion.”
Fell right for it. In hindsight you probably should’ve seen this coming. Maybe you did, but you walked right into it regardless, just to see her reaction. Just to see how she would punish you.
“Well I wouldn’t say its really all that unexpected. You cant ask an addict to quit cold turkey afterall. Well you could but as you can see, it never works out. A restriction on masturbation is an important aspect of your therapy however which means your ban on masturbation has to be enforced. With that being said, I have a little gift for you.”
The gift is what appears to be a small box. You can only assume that the box contains your actual gift. But by connecting the dots you already came to the conclusion as to the contents of the box. You’re filled with an equivalent sense of excitement aswell as terror as you begin to open up the jetblack box. You’re not exactly a chastity expert, but you know that the tiny thing infront of you is a holy trainer. Or it isn’t. Might be a CB-3000. Or 6000? Should really brush up on your chastity knowledge eventually. Regardless its fairly clear what it is and who its for.

“This might seem like a drastic solution, but you have a deeply rooted addiction, not just to cuckold pornography, but also a few other things most people would consider to be strange at best and abhorrent at worst. Now I assume that just from looking at this piece of equipment was enough to give you an erection? Yes I am quite observant when it comes to these things. Alright, stand infront of me and drop those pants, we’ll do it just like last time okay?”
Grabbing what appears to be the same glass from before she sits down infront of you again.
“Alright you just dip those bad boys in here and I’ll get everything ready.”
Once again she procures a box of arm length black latex gloves and slides them on. With her gloves in place, she reveals a bottle of water based lubricant and squirts a bit of its content into her gloved hand.
“Now to make sure we get a snug fit, I’m going to have to just lube you up a little bit. Now you have to promise me not get another erection, otherwise your scrotum will have to go back into the glass, understood? Now don’t be startled I’ll start lubing up your testicles and the surrounding skin now.”
Gently she takes a hold of your slightly retracted ballsack. Gently she begins massaging it, spreading lube over every inch and fold of your skin, the warmth of her hands radiating even through her gloves. The comfortable massage and warmth soon brings your member back up to speed. Your cock begins to harden and twitch at her gentle embrace. A sudden pain shoots through your testicles as they’re being squeezed by the goddess infront of you.
“I said no erections. I don’t want to punish you, but in this matter you left me no other choice. Are you going to be a good boy now? No more erections? Good that’s all I wanted to hear from you.”

There’s only two words on your mind: Yes Mommy.

“Alright, that looks good. Now let me just take this part. Let me just explain to you how this works. This metal ring will go around the base of penis and scrotum, its used to hold the part that goes over your penis, the actual cage, in place. Last but certainly not least is this little lock I bought. You’re not planning any medical examinations or flights in the next few weeks are you? Good, then let me get this cage on you.”
Beginning with your balls, she grabs ahold of your skin and begins to slowly tug it through the ring. She grabs your right testicle and squeezes it slightly as she pushes it through the hole. While holding onto

your right nut, she grabs your left and gives it a harder squeeze to make sure you're not even considering and erection at this moment. She pushes your left nut through the hole, your scrotum now already being captured by her nefarious device.
"This is why I need you to be completely flaccid. It's a snug fit as it is and I'm going to have to do some pushing and pulling here to get it in properly. This might just be the slightest bit uncomfortable for you, but believe its all worth it. Your mental health is of utmost importance to me."
Your physical health less so apparently you think to yourself as she takes your penis and begins to, quite roughly I might add, squeeze it through the tiny gap between your nuts and the ring. With a bit more strength she manages to push the head of your cock through the gap, the ring pulling back your foreskin revealing your glans for the doctor to see.
"I know men are a bit sensitive there, but I'm going to have to pull on that for a bit, be a dear and bear with me would you?"
Grabbing hold of your exposed glans she begins to pull on your cock. The grip of her fingers send electricity down your spine, your foreskin having protected your cockhead from rough handling up to this point. The feeling is a fine balance between exquisite pain and sensitivity and the pleasure of having Doctor Ziegler handle your small dick. Before too long, the base of your cock and balls is secured.

"Like I said, it's quite the snug fit, but I do have to make sure you don't try to cheat on your treatment. Now let me put the actual cage on."
Quickly you roll your foreskin back over your glans, which causes the doctor to let out a small laugh.
"Oh I'm sorry I hadn't thought about that. Your penis must be quite sensitive, especially after I handled it so roughly. But I'm sure he'll be fine, wont he?" her cutesy voice would almost be endearing if it weren't about stuffing your cock into imprisonment.
Grabbing the actual cage part, she starts to move the head of your penis into the cup, all the while pushing back and contracting your penis. By the time she connects the two parts, your penis has been shrunk down to half its already subpar size. With a little *click* she closes the metal lock.
"There's no need to worry, I'm keeping your key on my person the entire day and night. Here take a look, I'm putting it on this little ankle bracelet. Stylish, but not without its uses. And incase anything happens, I'll leave a copy of the key right here in my office. I have to say, it looks good. Sure pink isn't quite your colour yet, but I'm sure we can fix that. Why don't you check yourself out in that mirror over there?

Yup, it's a chastity cage. And its pink. This might be a lowpoint in your life, but then again as you reconsider, this might just be a highpoint in your kink life. One thing does seem a bit off however. It looks as though the hole that was left for urination is a bit wider than it would be on most of the models you've seen. What gives?
"Ah yes that's a custom order. I had them remove a bit of the material for easier access. For me that is, not for you. Its still small enough so that wont be able to pleasure yourself through the hole, while remaining large enough for me to insert my instruments into your urethra."
Wait what?
"I've read in a few journals that urethral stimulation can be used as a form of "internal masturbation" with the regular and the anal masturbation as its counter parts. Apparently direct stimulation of the urethra has been quite helpful in the therapy of sexual addictions. Its quite versatile aswell, using electricity I can stimulate your urethra aswell as your prostate from inside of your penis. Its still quite the experimental approach, but I think you're the perfect patient for a trial. I know you would agree to it, wouldn't you? It'd really be awfully disappointing to let all this hard work go to waste afterall."
She has you, hook line and sinker. There's nothing you can do except smile and nod. Well you always

wanted to try it afterall, nothing like being in the smallest urethra plug chastity cage while your woman gets her fill of meaty cocks.

“Really glad to hear that you agree with my assessment. To be quite honest with you, you’re a difficult case. Your addiction has already progressed to a point where its really quite hard to counter it. Hence the more “advanced” techniques I’ll have to resort to. There’s no need to worry however, even if this one doesn’t work, I still have some experimental forms of treatment reserved for later. Let me just get my toy- I mean tools and we can get started.”
As she rises from her seat you get another fantastic view at her body. Its really been sculpted to perfection, large, thick thighs and an ass that looks like it’d be a perfect fit for your face. That’s an ass no small dicked cuck like yourself would ever be able to penetrate. Not because she wouldn’t let you, that’s a given, but rather because neither your length nor your girth would ever be enough to penetrate her fat ass cheeks. That’s an ass that’s reserved for a man that knows what he wants and how to get it. A man that isn’t afraid to grab her ass, part the cheeks and slam inside of that ass in one single balls deep thrust.
Turning towards the bookshelf behind her desk, the doctor searches for her tools. It didn’t take long for her to find what she was looking for. As she returns to her chair she unveils a little black binder.

“Let me just open this up. This is my old sounding kit I bought when I was working in urology. They had their own sets, but I really ended up enjoying myself with sounding. You know I always wanted to try it again, but I never actually got the chance to use this beautiful set. Now now, don’t be scared, it wont hurt at all. In fact it should actually feel really good in your tiny pecker! Now these right here are all just standard hegar sounds made form stainless steel. No, I wont start with the thickest one, we’ll have to work up to that. Not that one either, its too thin and you’re definetly not ready for that. Lets try this one right here, 6mm should be a good start for our little friend. You’re obviously on the small side, but maybe your urethra is an exception to your little rule?”

Having said that, the doctor grabs a new pair of gloves aswell as her other various utensils.
“Now I’ll have to make sure to do this the right way. It really has to be completely sterile, otherwise it might interfere with your treatment. First off I’ll have to get these sterile gloves on.”
After unpacking her sterile latex gloves, she begins to quickly roll them over her hands, pulling them up over her forearms. You can see the intent in her eyes. She knows what she’s doing. But more than that, she’s enjoying it. She has not only taken control over your erections, she is now also going to take control of your entire cock inside and out.
“I’ll have to disinfect your glans and the outermost part of your urethra now, this might burn a teeny tiny bit, but you’ll just have to deal with it ok?”
The wet, sterile ball of gauze fits perfectly into the little hole at the tip of your cage, right where your urethra is located. The burning sensation is all over the head of your cock as she slowly and delicately rubs it over your urethra, each twist and turn applying pressure to your sensitive head, the disinfectant burning as it is being absorbed.
“There we go. And you only winced a little bit! I told you it wasn’t that bad. Now I’ll just lube your hole up properly and then we’ll see how much of me you can take.”
Holding your cage in place with one hand, Mercy takes a tiny, single use plastic bottle of lubricant and aims the tip at your urethra. She slowly but persistently begins to push the tip into your cock and you quickly begin to feel the gel filling you up completely.

“This should get you all nice and slippery for me. Oh and I made sure to use the gel without lidocaine in

it, I mean whats the point of this whole exercise if you don't feel anything, right?"
Finally she grabs the slightly curved stainless steel rod you've been so eagerly anticipating with that strange emotion. That sense of dread mixed with excitement. So far this beautiful blonde woman has fulfilled quite a few of your fetishes. Really makes you look forward to the future.
"Let me just lube this entire thing up. Now just relax and lay back. Relax. Now. And don't move. I'm going to put in the tip, ready? Deep breaths now little man."
Slowly the head of the sound begins to descend into your urethra, pushing it apart, making it into the depths of your penis. Deeper and deeper she pushes the rod, filling you up further and deeper, down to the very root. Sensing a stop to her advances, she begins to retract the sound. Millimeter by millimeter she pulls back, leaving the deepest parts of your cock feel hollow and craving for its metal filling. Further and further she pulls, until the rod is just there at the very exit of your urethra. A sense of relief begins to wash over you as you feel your cock start to empty.

And with that she pushes it back in. Slowly, slowly, she's using her metal dick to fuck your slutty cockhole, penetrating down into the depth of your cock. Electricity surges through your body as you're being fucked deeply from the very core of your dick.
"Does that feel good? Do you feel filled up and satisfied? I told you it wouldn't be so bad, just listen to your Doktor and it'll all be fine. Mmh you're greedy aren't you? You really want it deep in there. Look at how you're swallowing me up. Aww and look at that, you've really grown in your little cage. I knew getting you all locked up was a good idea afterall. Now lets try for some more strokes shall we? There you go, keep it up. Do it for me."
Electricity is running through your cock and up and down your spine. You're so close to cumming. So close but its just not quite there. You just need a tiny bit of stimulation, just a little rub on your little dick, that's all you need. You begin fumbling around the cage, finding any possible way to get another form of stimulation, apart from the assault on your urethra. Somehow, in just a few seconds you'll have figured it out. You know you can do it, you're just so close.
The emptiness came as a shock. Your cock feels like a tight pussy that was just stretched to the brim by a thick slab of cockmeat and then abandoned all of a sudden, left gaping and craving the penetration of your superior mate. As you look down you can see the sound in her hand.

"You've been a bad patient. The entire point of this form of therapy is that you're not allowed to experience any sort of pleasure from regular masturbation. That means no touching your small penis. Your body has to adapt to different forms of pleasure. This is not just important for the therapy of your addiction, but also for yourself and your self esteem, considering you will most likely never have any sort of actual sexual intercourse and therefore physical stimulation of your penis. You're just too small for that. In fact, some sexual positions are simply impossible for you. Doggystyle for example. A very popular and pleasurable position for the female. With you penis being the way it is, you simply would not be able to actually enter the vaginal canal for proper penetration, as you are simply too small. Do you understand now why these other forms of stimulation are so important?
I'm going to begin cleaning and packing up my things again. Our session is over for today. Before you go, please urinate. It's a necessity to make sure that you're properly cleaned after penetration. I once again want to emphasize the importance of abstinence for your therapy. Until our next session you are explicitly forbidden from ANY penile masturbation. Feel free to play with your nipples or your anus however.
Widow, would you be as kind as to bring the urethral sound cleaning kit please?"

"Eez eet in the storage room wiv zé chair?"

“No It should be there somewhere, it came with the kit.”
“Ah oui, i found eet. Would you like for me to order a new un?”
“No, no thank you, we only used a single sound. Our patient was a bit naughty, trying to touch himself without my permission.”

Leaving her office you are once again under scrutiny by the same woman as last time. Sitting there next to the exit, same seat as last time, she beams another one of her smiles at you. Her long blonde hair, braided and falling off to the side giving her the look of a Disney princes. Her shorn hair on the other side the look of a woman that gives no quarter. You silently wonder to yourself if anyone has ever wiped that grin of her face with a rough assfuck. Gripping that long hair tight and winding it around her throat, slowly choking her with it, her lips turning blue and her eyes rolling in the back of her head as she clamps down her tight sphincter on the fat cock violating her rectum, knowing full well that her faithful cuck slave is going braid her ruined hair for her after having eating the massive creampie left behind in her gaping and ruined asshole. You can practically see the marks his massive hands left behind on her unblemished light brown skin. To not be there, to not see it yourself, to not film it for later consumption. That’s the true curse right there, you think to yourself as you make your way home.

…

“Widow?”
“Oui Doktor?”
“I’m going to have to reallocate some of your budget. I need more tools to deal with an addiction of that caliber. I’m going the full 9 yards. Denial, alternative pleasure, positive reinforcement, negative reinforcement and if none of this works, I’ll have to go as far as try and resolve his issues through roleplay.”

“Eez 'is case tru-lee zo severe, Doktor?”

“Yes, no doubt about it. Do send in my next patient please, apparently Miss Sombra has quite a bit of experience dealing with such addictions. From what she tells, she’s been a cuckoldress herself. Apparently has the keys and tattoos to prove it. I hope to really understand the mind of a cuck aswell as a cuckoldress from her. It really is such a fascinating topic, don’t you think?

4 - A lesson in futility

This cage. This god damn fucking cage. It was bad enough to be blue balled and cockraped during your last session, but not even being allowed to jerk off to that memory, that's whats really hurting. That and the cage. Every time you get an erection you have to dump your nuts in eyes, just to take care of the painful swelling. Still you consider yourself lucky that the doctor didn't add any other modificiations to it. Just thinking about adding some spikes to the inside makes you wince. All you can do is hope that she wont get that idea.
As you enter the doctors office, you're greeted by her Blueberry secretary. Her trademark look of disdain for you hasn't changed since you were here last, that's for sure. Without a doubt she'd rather castrate and/or kill you rather than talk to in this very moment. Unbeknownst to you she had a reason for being so pissed though.

"Tak zis, go to the bathruhm and use eet. The doktor wants you cleaned up befairé zis session." And there's the reason. She tosses you a see through plastic baggy filled with a clear fluid, attached to the end is some form of fluid filled tube. This woman just handed you a single use enema bag. You look up from the bag and back at her.
"The toilet eez right ovair there. Clean up aftair yursélf or you will wish you did."
Well might aswell get it over with.

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Truly not a story that bears repeating, but needless to say you're squeaky clean now. In fact your ass has probably never been cleaner than today. Back in the lobby the secretary is busy typing away at your computer, down a hallway on your right you can you're the doctor shouting for you.
"I'll be right there, just taking care of a few things back here! Actually would you mind helping me a little bit on the backside?"
Not a man that lets opportunity fly on by you quickly make your way over to where you heard the voice. Pushing through another door you enter a room that is atleast somewhat unexpected for a psychiatrists office. Or psychologist? She did say something about urology. Well whatever, one thing you wouldn't expect to see in either place would be a gynecologists chair, especially one with restraints for ankles and wrists.

"Great, would you help me with these boxes over on the backside? Just take them and put them on the cabinet over there. Oh thank you, doing this all on my own would've taken a bit more time."
Unlike her regular self, the doctor seems to have abandoned her coat and glasses to a chair in the corner of the room. A few strands of loose hair complimenting her "off the clock" look. For the first time you get to see her in her fully clothed glory without the labcoat to obscure her curves. And curves she does have, curves that seem to go on for da-
"Hello? Earth to you? There you are. Daydreaming about something dirty again, aren't you? Not that I blame you, its not like you'd see a chair like that in an office such as mine. This is still a leftover from the previous owner of this place. Must've been a gyno considering all the condoms, dilators and other stuff we've found in storage. I have to say though, this is a better chair than my gyno has. Or any gyno I've ever been to or worked with really. Look you can completely adjust the whole thing."

To demonstrate she begins to twist and turn the table with almost uncanny ease. The different parts seem to be fairly heavy but she's maneuvering them like they weight nothing. Must have some form of pneumo system built in. And considering that she just turned the chair into some form of X formed cross standing upright in the room also tells you that this is no regular gynecologists chair.

"Let me just grab my stuff and we can start your session."
Moving back to her office she begins to question you about your experience with the cage so far. This woman is really interested in her new "research". You doubt anyone else would call it that, but you might aswell humor her. She is lord over your dick afterall.
"So it did impact your daily life? I do agree that a ban on masturbation is hard to endure, I know how you feel, but all in all this is a step in the right direction. Did you look at any cuckold porn while you were in your cage? I see and how did It change your perception and enjoyment on it. Well making it even more desirable is pretty much the opposite of what we wanted to achieve, but I understand. The feeling of being caged while another man ruthelessly plows an attractive female infront of you, even if its just through a computer screen, does make for a more authentic experience. You really must have felt like you were there, like you were the man recording your very own cuckolding experience. The experience became less immersive when the camera man was atleast allowed to jerk his load into the toilet? Quite the vulgar way of putting it, but I understand. What about the female counter part? Any new insights into the mind of the women who would cuckold you? True, you must've been quite occupied trying to find a way to orgasm. Did you try anything else? Nipple play, urethral stimulation, masturbating using your anus? It does take quite a long time for a mans brain to accustom itself to the stimulation of the nipple. Unlike us women who were conditioned by mother nature to connect nipple stimulation with pleasure the men somewhat regressed to only perceiving pleasure with their penises. Quite a shame really. I'm sure that if you keep trying you'll eventually understand how we feel. Just by feeling a shirt lightly shift over your nipples you'd start to feel aroused, getting wet from even the slightest bit of stimulation. Or leaking precum form your cage in your case.

I see, so how many fingers did you insert? Only one in the shower? Finding your prostate can be somewhat of a challenge, I do agree. It takes a bit of training and a state of high arousal to find it consistently and the stimulation itself can be somewhat challenging itself. I couldn't count the amount of times I've had cramps in my fingers from stimulating a prostate.
Alright I've decided, today we'll continue your anal training. With a bit of luck you'll be able to achieve an orgasm from prostate stimulation alone in a few sessions. Alright undress and get on the recliner please. Just get on your knees, put down your head and raise up your behind for me so I have easy access. In the meanwhile I'll get some stuff we'll need."
With that being said, you begin to undress, neatly folding your clothing and putting it on her desk for safekeeping. Once again you are in her office, nude as your nameday, this time with a small chastity cage dangling between your legs. You notice that you're already pooling precum in your cage. Quickly before it drips on the carpet you catch it with your hands.
"There we go! You know that cage looks really good on you, pink does fit your look. Its definetly a lot more aesthetic than your small penis dangling between your legs. You know, you should consider getting your nipples pierced aswell. It would make stimulation a lot easier. You also have a more rosy complexion and softer looking skin aswell, here you should check your progress once in a while." To reinforce her point she takes both your wrists in her hands and moves them to your face. Your precum covered hands begin to touch your face, rubbing over your cheeks and you mouth, across the nose and your forehead. A thin slimy coat of pre covers your entire face, but the doctor doesn't even seem to notice. A little drop begins to pool over your upper lip. As you run your tongue over your slightly parted

lips you pick up the pool of pre, the slightly salty sensation accumulating on your tongue, making your mouth taste like dick.

“Now get up there and lets get started. Let me just put on my gloves. These were actually also remnants from the previous owner. I don’t know why she bought so many disposable elbow length gloves, especially in such a jet black colour, but I do have to say I kind of like them. Actually got my secretary to order a few more boxes, just in case. I’ll just quickly lube up my fingers. Now don’t be scared, I’ll go slow at first, understood?”
You whisper your confirmation, eager to await her fingers probing your entrance. And just like that her warm, slimy gloved finger begins to circle your anus. Once, twice, thrice she goes around, touching each and every fold of your anus. Slowly she begins to push in on the very edge of your sphincter. Your asshole parts before her finger and welcomes her in. Again she circles around, this time the inside of your rectum, probing the walls with her index, slightly pulling to the side with her whole finger, stretching the ring muscle to one side or the other. Before too long she pulls back. To no ones surprise she doesn’t pull out, rather she begins her probing anew, this time with two fingers. She inserts the other one slowly, twisting and turning to spread the lube all over your bottom. Deeper she goes, one knuckle, then the second. A little moan leaves your lips, silent almost. You’re surprised by yourself.
Unbeknownst to you a smile creeps onto the doctors face. She begins to part her fingers, stretching out your sphincter to accommodate the girth.

“Look at that. A healthy pink colour. We should consider bleaching your anus so we can get a better contrast with the pink of your insides. How are you doing so far, am I hitting the right spots? That’s what I thought, I did hear you moaning just now. You can let it all out just try not to stain my recliner too much with your little precum there.”
With that she inserts a third finger, stretching your sphincter to what feels like its max. Such a girth being completely foreign to you, begin to moan again, a little louder this time.

“I can see you’re enjoying yourself. This was just some light stretching for some later date though. We’ll have to get your butt prepared for larger insertions afterall. Alright now I’m going to pull back a little bit. I already found your prostate and I’m going to try to stimulate it with my index now. Just let me know how good it feels.”
With only one finger remaining, the doctor begins to lightly stroke your prostate. Petting it from the top and back down again, the walnut sized organ adapting itself to the stimulation. The only responses you can mount is more moaning and a puddle of precum forming below your caged dick.

“Come on, cum for me. I know you can do it. We both know you really want to have an orgasm. You’re enjoying yourself so much, so why don’t you just cum for me? Cum for your doctor. Come on just a little more…”
The unrelenting assault on your prostate proves too much for you as your legs give in, falling face first right onto the recliner.
“Well… that was a bit of a disappointment, but I guess that’s part for the course for you isn’t it?” You hardly register her little giggle as you try to come back down to earth. Before to long you’re back amongst the living, sitting next to the puddle you’ve created.

“We’ll have to get that cleaned up quickly, I wouldn’t want precum stains on my furniture. I don’t have anything to wipe in this damn office. Honestly you should just lap it up like some cum eating cuckold, don’t you think.”

Maybe you’re not really quite back to planet earth or maybe you’ve just finally accepted your lust for cum, but before the doctor can intervene you’re already on all fours, lapping up your little precum puddle. The seminal fluid feeling sticky on your tongue. You keep licking until even the last drop is gone.
“Uhm, that was supposed to just be a joke. You really do have issues that is undoubtable, which means we really have to step up your therapy.”
From a drawer in her desk she procures a small black package.

“This is for you. It has everything you need to continue your therapy even between our sessions. I want you to keep the buttplug in whenever you’re free to do so. The penis plug is made to be worn during sex, which means it wont actually enter very deeply into your urethra. It does however stretch our the first third of your penis which is already quite the start. The box contains some instructions on how to use them, aswell as copious amounts of lube and a few condoms. I’d suggest putting them over the buttplug as it makes cleaning a lot more palatable.
You really should get home, you look like some sort of sperm fiend. Feel free to clean your face in the bathroom before you go.”
The rest of your visit is more of a blur. You know you didn’t cum today, but it was still quite the adventure. You hardly register the secretary or the same blonde woman smiling at you. The same one that’s been there every time you left the place. Better get home and get cleaned up. A shower and a clean bed will make the day feel like less of a blur anyways.

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“Please come on in Sombra. Would you care to explain your little stunt from last week?”
“These pendejos never had a chance. Remember, always leave yourself a backdoor.”
“I’ve tried to help with your issues, but it seems like you’d prefer to show the world the joys of cuckolding instead, don’t you.”
“Gringa I have no idea what you are talking about. Estas loco no?”
[font="Calibri",][size=100]Without another word, Mercy turns her computer screen towards the woman. It appears to be showing some form of security camera feed.[/size][/font]

5 - Cuckolding 101

The lecture hall is starting to really fill up, women and men, girls and boys, high schoolers and Uni Students are all assembled. Surely most of them are here for entertainment after having seen the Flyer “Introduction to Cuckolding”. Others are nervous with genuine excitement after having caught themselves ensnared by the concept. They’re the ones that have undoubtably researched the topic the most, being bombarded by terabytes of homemade and professionally crafted cuckold porn. As everyone finds their seats, the woman standing in the front gazes over the rows. Her blonde hair and light brownish skin contrasting each other, hair braid lazily falling over her should. She had not expected this many people, she really was pleasantly surprised that they all turned up. She had hacked a few pornsites and compared cities all over the country with each other in regards to their fetishes. No town had this many hits for “cuckold”, “hotwife”, “Queen of Spades”, “Blacked”, “NTR”, “Cheating”, “Interracial”, etc.

“Buenos dias! Good Morning everyone and thank you all for coming. I’m Sombra and I’ll be leading todays course, the “Introduction to Cuckolding”. I know a lot of you are interested in the concept. Some of you may only be here because they think this course to be some sort of joke. It isn’t. Today we will all learn what Cuckolding is about.
So what is Cuckolding, what does it mean? Well to put it simply, Cuckolding is the consensual act of letting your significant other have sex with other people. There are always three, or maybe even more parties to this dynamic. The Cuckoldress, most often the female, who gets to enjoy having sex with as many people as she desires. The Bull or Bulls, the Usually male counterpart to the cuckoldress who is in charge of satisfying her sexual needs and last, but the most important part of the constellation, the Cuck. The Cuck is most important because without him and his consent and existence, it would merely be a normal regular sexual relationship between two adults. It is the existence of the cuck that elevates the relationship to be something grander.
Now you might wonder why someone would willingly partake in this. The Bulls motivations are usually the clearest. He gets to enjoy having sex with women that practically throw themselves at him, while simultaneously showing his dominance over her actual mate. The feeling of overpowering and sexually ruining another mans woman is intoxicating. Being thanked for it afterwards is just the cherry ontop.

Now the Cuckoldress motivation can vary. Simply put there are some of us out there who simply want good dick. Its that simply. Maybe the loving boyfriend or husband who is always there for emotional support simply doesn’t pack the right caliber down there. We, who are usually refered to as “size queens”, simply need something bigger to satisfy us, while still having our emotional needs be filled by our significant other. Other women merely comply with cuckolding as a request or fetish by their partner without actually enjoying the act itself. Ladies if that’s you, you should probably find a less pathetic man. And last, but not least, there are those women that gain sexual satisfaction from seeing their men being humiliated and made to watch. Maybe even participate by servicing the bull while he really gives it to you. Now there’s obviously more types, but I feel like these are the three most common.
The cuck is a special one. He derives pleasure from seeing other men mate with his significant other. Seeing other men satisfy his woman in ways that he never could is something that really drives him wild. There are some cucks who see their girlfriends as their own pornstars, taking videos of the act and masturbating to it later. Some simply enjoy it when a female dominates them, usually because of

repressed inferiority complexes. And of course there are those that just know that they'd never be able to give it to a woman the way the bulls can. These are the most selfless of cuckolds, as they put the pleasure of their women above their own.
To really make you understand what makes us all tick, I brought an example to class."

A girl in the frontrow, wearing a long coat stands up and walks up front, facing the rows. With a nod, Sombra commands her to drop it. She throws the coat over a chair and faces the people. Infront of them stands a cute and arguably pretty lithe young girl, her bare petite breasts are adorned with two barbell nipple piercings. The satin choker accentuating her delicate slender neck. Between his legs a tiny cock dangles, 5 barbell piercings adorning its backside.
"As you can see, my little white cuck is quite the catch, don't you think? Look at his features. Any Daddy would be proud to have such an attractive daughter. Now you might not believe me, but this beautiful young girl was once a boy. Having accept his fate as a tiny dicked loser however, his body began to change in order to appease stronger men with his feminine curves. He is usually kept in permanent chastity, however I have decided to unlock him for the first time in years to really show to everyone just what kind of "men" these cucks are."
Grabbing a pointer from her desk, Sombra begins to point at the various features of her cuckold femboi.

"Notice the budding breasts, adorned with cute little piercing for him to play with. Having lost his ability to achieve penile orgasm, he has looked for other ways to get his rocks off. Just playing with his nipples is enough for him to spurt his tiny little loads of watery semen. Now look at the cock. A tiny excuse for one. As a man he would have been unable to ever please any woman, but as a girl, he is now able to please both myself aswell as my bulls in ways that he would have never dreamed of before. Bend over."
Following her command, the femboy turns around and bends over, slightly parting his cheecks with both of his hands.
"As you can see, his bleached asshole has been thoroughly worked over by many many kinds of different cocks. Plenty of bulls got a ride and for a crazy rich entrepreneur with a fetish for animals, I had him ridden by plenty of dog and horse cock, resulting in the vulgar display of an asspussy you see before you. I can guarantee you that he would be able to take any of you young bucks without any lubricant. But then we have the polar opposite. Where as this boy has been turned into a girl inside and out, my Bull is more than enough of a man for both of us."

With that, a man in the front row drops his clothing and walks up front to face the audience. Standing at 6'4 this ripped black man is the very opposite of the cuck to his right. His flacid cock dangling around 9 inches between his legs, a set of heavy balls sagging down behind it.
"As you can see, my Bull is more than twice the man he is. Look at his body. Chiseled abs, ripped body, his brown skin a fantastic contrast to my cuckboys and that cock. Girls that cock. I understand that not a lot of you young girls have gotten the chance to witness, let alone take on such a force of nature yourselves, but I have to say it really did change my life. The feeling of really being filled out, my vagina stretched as far is It can be, his dark chocolate cock rubbing my walls on each thrust hitting as far back as my body allows mmh, that's an experience any woman should have at least once in their lives. In a way it ruined me, since there is no way that a smaller cock would ever be able to give it to me again. The only exception being an old friend from Bavaria. He might not match him in length, but more than makes up for it in girth. If this chocolate bar fills me out, his cock was more likely to actually tear me apart. Regardless, I believe anyone in attendance today can clearly tell why an woman would prefer this big hunk of dark meat to this pasty cumslut."
"Now that we have that out of the way, lets really get into what cuckolding is all about. I brought a home

video today to illustrate what an average session of cuckolding sex means to me.”

With a twirl of her fingers the Projector begins to play. But not merely the projector. Every phone in the audience begins to ring, vibrate and hum at the same time. To their surprise, each member of the audience begins to see a stream of the video projected in the front of the hall. A little purple skull and some writing is obscuring the beginning of the video.

[font="Segoe]Watch the whole video [/font][font="Segoe]?[/font][font="Segoe] to unlock your phone[/font]

A nude Sombra sprawls on her queen sized bed, purple cushions and stuffed sugar skulls adorning the room. Slowly parting her lower lips she begins to play with herself, rubbing over her labia and flicking her clitoris with her thumb. Up and down she rubs her hand, parting her outer lips and rubbing the sensitive parts deeper down. A low moan escapes her lips as she watches her large Black bull get prepped by the small white boy. Servicing his cock with his mouth, he works his hardest to get his masters bull ready to enter her. Kissing the tip and slowly, deliberately jerking the shaft his cock begins to swell, slowly retracting his foreskin. Knowing full well he was going to get a tongue bath today, the bull hadn’t cleaned the glans under his foreskin in a week. Rolling back the skin, our cuck is hit by the intoxicating smell of cock. He parts his lips and begins to roll his tongue over his glans, paying special attention to his frenulum where the intoxicating smell and taste of smegma hits his tongue, his tiny cock twitching in his cage as he tastes the bulls gift. Sloshing around the mixture of precum and smegma in his mouth, the femboy really gets lost in the moment. A light kick to his testicles quickly brings him back to reality as he falls over, clutching his tiny nutsack.
“Don’t get ahead of yourself puto. He’s mine, you can have whatevers left of him.”

With that having been said, the Bull grabs Sombra by the waist and tosses her on the bed and proceeds to climb ontop of her. His weight pushing her down deep into the covers she grasps for his fat cock, trying desperately to guide it towards her wet cunt, just waiting for that sweet moment of penetration. A light slap to the face stops her from overreaching herself. Grabbing her by waist and throat, he takes her light body and turns her around, face down ass up, back arched for easy access. Quickly the cuckboy positions himself below her in a parody of a 69 position. He now has the perfect view of the Bull parting Sombra’s fat cheeks, parting her lower lips and thrusting into her, ripping her apart with his massive black dick. Another moan escapes her before he takes her face and pushes it deep into the covers. Thrusting hard into her he keeps her face down. Each thrust going deeper than the one before, each thrust another moment without air, making her clench harder and harder on his cock. His massive black meat penetrating her light brown folds revealing the pink pussy flesh beneath is a view only a true cuck will ever get to enjoy. With that he starts to lick up the bulls shaft, down again to suck on his mistress’ exposed clit. Another moan and another gasp for air. Her vagina is clenching as hard as it can, but any man would know that there is no way it would ever return back to the way it was. No way to undo the stretching of such a massive cock.
The video would continue on for another 2,5h, various cuts indicating breaks between the rough, passionate fucking. At the end of the video the audience is in stunned silence. With a plop, he pulls out his cock for the last time out of her abused slit.

“Get your face in there puto, there better not be any cream on my silk sheets or I’ll make sure you

never have to wear that cage again.”
Like cork, his cock was holding in the juices. Suddenly unplugged they begin to run out like a torrent of vaginal fluid and jizz, however not a single drop would escape the cucks eager mouth today. Sealing his lips around her cunt he begins to slurp up every last drop of the heavenly concoction made in her deepest parts, the slightly salty taste of cum mixed with her sweetness being as much of a delicacy as his delicious precum cocktail from earlier.
“mmh good boy. Now get the other whole, I’m about to gush all over you.”

Having cleaned her slit as much as possible he moves onto her anus, creating a vacuum seal over her bleached asshole. She loosenes her sphincter and another load of cum assaults his mouth. Sucking as much as he can from her asshole, he moves back his head. Her abused asshole is gaped so far that he could easily fit his entire fist in there right now. Maybe even both of them. Seeing some leftover sperm he inserts three of his fingers and proceeds to scoop out whatever seminal fluid is left in her rectum.

[font="Segoe]Thank you for watching[/font] [font="Segoe]?[/font][font="Segoe] consider donating to my Patreon![/font]

“I don’t think I must explain much more do I cabrones? I’m almost at the end of this lecture, but if there are any questions in the audience, please go ahead and ask, this might be your last chance.”
Several hands quickly shoot up, most of them young females. A brown haired girl in the third row gets the word.
“Can virgins do stuff like that aswell? Or is it only for more sexually advanced people?”
“Anyone can have fun with cuckolding. The problem would be finding the right bull for you. A cock like my bulls here would tear any virgin apart. I take pride in that. I have had numerous threesomes and there is nothing as fun as watching him break in a virgin. If you’ve never had cock, then you might want to start small because nothing in the world is ever going to be able to compare to a fat black cock. And as for your cuck. If you ever find yourself lucky enough to find some beta virgin to provide you with love, never let him go. The virgins are always the best because they don’t know what they’re missing out on. And I have to say, the thought of having some beta cuck be pussy free for his entire life while you go out and get dick? That’s just funny, don’t you think.”

A blue skinned woman in the back row raises her hand.
“How do you get your boyfriend into cuckolding?”
“That is a very good question! Usually it is the man that approaches you with the wish to be cucked. They might not say it outright, but with betas you can always tell. Just remember, you’re the lady of the house. You control his dick. If you control his orgasm, you control your man. You have to persevere and start small. Maybe casually talk about how handsome you find some other men, gauge his reaction. Use his computer to look up cuckold porn or get caught watching interracial porn while masturbating. You can start becoming more dominant and assertive in the bedroom. Punish him when he doesn’t behave. Make him wear panties. Make him eat cum. There’s so many ways. Just remember that each man is different and not all of them were made to be cucks. Some were made to fuck as many women as possible. Natural borne bulls.”

“Alright lets get to other quest-“

CYBERCRIMINAL SOMBRA. COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP. WE HAVE SURROUNDED THE BUILDING. RELEASE THE HOSTAGES AND NO ONE WILL BE HARMED. YOU HAVE 5 MINUTES TO COMPLY.

“Oh mierda!”
With that the transmission cuts out.

…

“You see what I’m talking about now?”
“…”
“I’ll forgive you this PR stunt, but only under one condition. Teach me everything you know about cuckolding. I have another patient who is in dire need of help. My help. And yours.”

6 - Horse cum and Electric Shocks

It took some time to adjust, but you've gotten to the point where wearing the buttplug doesn't bother you all that much anymore. Sure, you don't wear it 24/7 but it became clear to you quite quickly that being filled up down there isn't as bad as you initially expected it to be. In fact, you're starting to feel a bit empty when you're not stuffed at all. You even went out of the way to get a plug of a slightly larger size, its still not quite the same as doing it with a dildo or even a real cock, but it's a start. I mean obviously its all just part of your therapy, same with the penis plug. That one took a little bit more to get used to. Urinating became quite fun though. Pissing through a metal tube is a lot more accurate than a small slit, that's for sure. Then again, you've taken to pissing while sitting down anyways, makes the entire thing with the cage easier to deal with. One way or another, you're quite confident that your dickhole has been stretched out a bit by your excersize.
All of that hardly increases your mood however, as you haven't had an orgasm since she put that cage on you. Playing with your butt while watching attractive women get railed by their lovers fat cocks hasn't been enough. In fact all it really did is encourage you to crave the dick these women are getting. If they're screaming in pleasure, pussies stretched out, panting and moaning for everyone to hear, why shouldn't the same be possible for you?
Abandoning that train of thought, you push through the door and enter the receptionists area. Just as always, the blueberry woman only has a look of disdain for you. Holding out another single use enema bag she points at the toilet with her thumb.

"Do what you 'ave to do. Ze doctair eez alréady waiteng fair you. Et dont mak such a disgusteng mez zis timé you swine."
Ignoring her less than hospital tone you make your way to the doctors office. Never before have you been this smug about your clean rectum.
Your smug look quickly changes to a look of surprise as you find not only the doctor, but also another woman in the office, chatting and sharing a coffee. It appears to be the same woman who has watched you the last few times you had one of your session. The same woman who's not only heard the doctor ask for a smaller condom for you little pecker, but who has also seen your nude body, cock concealed by the small pink chastity cage.

"Buenas gringo! We were just talking about chu and your tiny problem."
"Don't be alarmed now, dear. This is Sombra. She's somewhat of a specialist in the field of…
"alternative lifestyles". I firmly believe that she can help you. We have already exchanged quite a bit of information that I believe will be beneficial to deal with your addiction. I understand that I told you that your problem would be a completely confidential matter. And it is. But I know that you would trust me to do the right thing and get some assistance in your matter."
Putting down her coffee, Sombra turns her chair towards you.
"Mira amigo, I'll be here to help the doctor with her more loco therapies. Mercy already told me a bit about you, but I know a thing or two about that she doesn't. I've checked your search history and I have to say, you really are a crazy cuckold. Leaving aside the femboys toying around with their butts, or the whole interracial thing, whats with all those creampies hijo? "Creampie eating cuckold", "Hotwife return from swingerclub with full pussy dripping with cum", felching, creampie eating, cuckold creampie and on it goes. I thought that little cage was supposed to keep you from jerking you little pito."

In the other seat, Mercy shifts in her seat, disappointment about your masturbatory habits written clearly in her pale face.
“It appears as though our therapy so far has been… less than successful. While controlling your orgasms has appeared to work, it hasn’t changed your nasty little habit of consuming large amounts of questionable pornography with the intend to achieve an orgasm somehow. Have you been playing with your anus and urethra like I told you? See, you can be a good boy if you want to. Did you achieve orgasm through these means yet? Your body has not quite accustomed itself to the change in stimulation apparently, but in the end, this is progress. I do however believe that we should try to approach your taste in pornography this session. Sombra gave me this idea, I simply call it “negative reinforcement”. It is quite clear to me, after having heard of your browsing history, that you are very interested in tasting another mans semen. This fetish for eating another mans cum seems to be deeply linked with your desire to be cuckolded, which means its highly relevant for your treatment. So today we will try out negative reinforcement. Now I wont lie, it will be quite uncomfortable but I would ask that you bear with me. I will need your full compliance in this or the treatment might have adverse affects, worst comes to worst we might accidentaly castrate you, leaving you impotent for the rest of your life. I can see that piqued your interested. Good. Like I said, I will require your full compliance for this, however I understand that our bodies sometimes betray us, doing things we don’t actually want it to do, which is why I will have to restrain you for most of todays session. If you would just follow me, today we will make use of the chair left behind by the previous tenant. Sombra would you kindly follow me.”

With your heart beating through your chest, you follow the two beauties towards the storage room containing the crazy chair you saw last time. Negative reinforcement? Restraints? Castration? You still recall the painful, yet arousing, feeling of doctors Zieglers delicate hands squeezing and crushing your nuts until you couldn’t stand anymore. Just thinking about her handling your testicles makes the blood rush into your member, making it straining painfully against its small pink shell.
“Here we are, take off your clothing and take a seat so we can begin.”
Following her orders you discard your clothing, taking off everything except for your cage. Her cage really as you have no control over it or its content at this point. You make your way onto the chair, legs spread to the side and upwards to give your two therapists a perfect view of your genitals. Sombra quickly begins to restrain you, fixing your legs and your arms to the chair tight enough to make escape impossible. You wont get out of here until these two are done with you.
“Perfect, just the way I imagined it. Now let us begin by taking off your cage, you must really be straining in there you poor thing.”
Removing the key to your cage from her ankle bracelet she quickly moves to unlock your cock cage. Slowly she removes the lock, your straining cock already pushing off the plastic shell of your cage. Being the angle that she is, Mercy takes off the shell with her hands, your pathetic erection aiming right at her face. Unable to hide her disgust at your meagre manhood she quickly procures the measuring tape she keeps in the pocket of her lab coat.

“Ahem, now let us see how the life in your cage has treated you. Is this the apex of your erection? Good, then lets see how big your member is now. Here we go! 1,9 inches erect. It appears as though the time in your cage has caused some shrinkage in your genitals.
“Its more like a clit than a cock at this point you little marica.” Sombra interjects, unable to stop herself from giggling at your size, or rather the lack thereof.
“Now now Sombra, its really not his fault, his genes are merely inferior to those of other men. Now this might come as a surprise but you now have a certifiable micro penis. Don’t be sad, it was always

obvious that women would not be interested in sexual stimulation by your penis. It was already small beforehand so this will hardly be much of a change compared to before. I just want to make clear that there is no way that you will EVER satisfy a woman with a penis of that size and that's a good thing. You have to understand that there are some men who are superior to others and there are men who are inferior. You belong to the later category, but that simply means that a weight has been lifted off your shoulder. Never again will you have to worry about pursuing a sexual relationship with a woman. No pressure about wether or not you could satisfy her. These are matters that superior men don't have to worry about either, so in a way you've become closer to them than before. There are plenty of women out there who are looking for a man that can support them emotionally. You can be that man, even if you will never have sex with them. I think that's a very noble thing really. Forsaking your own pleasure and dreams of having children and to instead please women in different ways. By the way your penis is twitching and leaking precum, I assume you've already begun getting accustomed to the idea? That's really fantastic, acceptance is always the first step. Now let me just measure your flaccid length and we can continue. What do you mean you cant go flaccid just like that? Sombra would you kindly?"
Moving to your side, Sombra cups your testicles in her cybergloved hands.

"If you don't lose your erection we'll have to take it from you. So I'm going to ask you one last time. Go flaccid. Now. Alright do it."

Electricity begins to surge through your testicles, sharp shocks begin to boil your testicles as Sombra applies more and more pressure. You're not sure which feeling is more overwhelming, her gloved hands slowly crushing and grinding your testicles to a paste, or the shock of electricity zapping and cooking your by now hardboiled nuts. A little rope of clear precum escapes your micropenis before you go completely flaccid.

"Look at you, estas simply lindo!"
"That wasn't so hard was it? Your testicles should be fine by the way, Sombra should have adjusted to leave only very little lasting damage to your testicles. I even managed to catch your seminal fluid for later analysis, see how prolonged chastity affects your seminal fluid. Now let me just measure your flaccid length. Your flaccid penis has a full length of 1 inch, which means you have lost about half an inch of penis length. That's just great for you, I'm really proud of what we achieved together. Our research into this topic is going to help so many more boys like you. Sombra would you give me the new cage? And those sterile gloves aswell."

Pulling up a little table next to her seat, the doctor begins to put on her sterile gloves, getting her entire urethral play gear ready.
"As a little surprise for you I bought you a new gift. You've been working so hard, even if we haven't seen any results so far, but I think that you deserve a reward for how good of a boy you've been so far. So I talked to Sombra about this and she swears on this little toy for her cuckold slaves. It's a new chastity cage! We looked for the smallest one we could find and it even has this cute little attachement to it. This long part goes right into your urethra. Its hollow so you can just urinate through it. This new cage should be impossible to escape from, which means that you should have no more motivation to try and masturbate using your tiny little penis! Now just like last time, this might be a bit uncomfortable but please work with me. Oh and no erections. I'm going to touch your penis now to make sure its squeaky clean, but if I see you even twitch once I'll have to punish you and we both don't want that, do we? Good boy."
Once again she pulls back your foreskin with her gloved hands, disinfecting your glans and urethra with

her cotton swab. The stinging and burning feeling is something you cant get quite used to, but it keeps you from getting hard while feeling her fingers handle your small penis. Grabbing ahold of the head of your cock, she gently pulls your glans to the sides with one hand, opening up your urethra ever so slightly. A cold glob of lube begins to slowly drip down into your cock, the cold feeling like a nice change to the earlier burning sensation. Your moment of reprieve ends before it really starts however as she begins to put on your cage.
Smaller than any cage you've ever seen before it really reminds you more of a cage for an oversized clitoris rather than your meagre cock. Attached in the middle is the metal tube, wrapped in medical grade silicone designed to be inserted into beta male cocks, making escape and masturbation impossible. Slowly she forces your urethra apart, the tube forcing its way into the depth of your cock. Thanks to your training this isn't as painful as your first encounter with sounding, due to the thickness of the tube you do however feel completely filled out, your cock stretched to what feels like the brim. Deeper and deeper it goes until you feel the cage hit your glands. Applying more steadily more pressure, Mercy begins to push the cage towards your body.

"I'll have to use a little bit more force than usual here. The cage is designed to minimize your already tiny penis, but I still have to push the tissue back into your body. Your penis is being forced back into itself so its profile is minimized. This might be a tad bit uncomfortable, but you've been doing just so great so far. You really are a good patient."
With progressively more force your penis contracts even more until only your glans are left exposed. As you begin to think your cock cant get any smaller, you hear the *click* of the padlock being shut. Looking down, you see a caged clit where once your penis was located. With the tube you even have to urinate like a woman, the thought of becoming less of a man arousing you. Your nipples begin to harden as your prostate begins to expand, your bitchhole craving some cock right now. A moan escapes your lips as you contemplate how much your cock has already shrunk. How much will be left by the time you're done with therapy?

"Looks like someone is enjoying themselves. Its good to see that you have accepted chastity as an elementary part of your treatment, but this is all just part of the entire concept. Like I said before, today we'll try negative enforcement to take care of your cum consumption fetish. If we're successful today, we might be able to apply this experience to your cuckold porn fetish. Let me explain to you what it is we're going to do. Sombra brought you some gifts that should help with this excersize."
Moving back into your field of view, sombra takes off her jacket, revealing her skintight cyberpunk suit underneath. Tied to her belt you see numerous condoms of various colours, sizes and content.
"Sombra went out of her way to connect these samples from various people and even animals. We'll make your body understand that the consumption of this semen is something that shouldn't be enjoyed, but rather feared. Which is why we will torture your testicles with every load of sperm consumed. I assume you've heard of Pavlov and his dogs? It's the same principle really."
Having given Mercy her belt, sombra takes a seat close to your crotch, her fingers lightly wrapping around your testicles. With nowhere to escape and your arms and legs tied down, your sack is entirely at her mercy.
Mercy herself begins to untie the first condom. Taking a deep smell of its content she sighs.

"Now lets see if you're what people would call a Semen sommelier. Lets make a game out of this, if you can tell me what kind of semen this is, Sombra wont discipline you. It's against the principle of this therapy, but we should have some fun once in a while don't you think. Now open wide."
Grabbing ahold of your chin she begins to put the put the opening of the used condom to your lips. The

taste of watery semen saturates your mouth. The watery consistency making it easy for you to swallow.
“Can you tell what kind of semen it is? Yes its human silly, just look at how little there is. No idea? Its from one of Sombras cuckboys. The watery consistency should have given it away really. There must have hardly been any sperm in there.”
Before you can even give a reply you feel your testicles getting squeezed lightly, a jolt of electricity running through them. Its painful, but at the same time not painful enough to mask the sense of pleasure you’re feeling. This really isn’t so bad at all.
“Now lets try this one. It was quite hard to get believe it or not. Sombra’s cuck had to work really to Squeeze it out. Can you guess? No its not the bulls, but nice try. This is actually dog semen. Apparently getting cucked by animals is a real thing. In fact they’re purposefully bred just to be good, satisfying lovers. Now down the hatch the dog semen goes.”
What little resistance you can mount up quickly dissipates as you feel your testicles being squeezed harder, electricity running through balls up to your spine. The pain causes you to open your mouth. No moment wasted, Mercy quickly pours the semen into your mouth. The thickness is quite something else and so is the musky taste. You can tell by the creamy consistency that this dog was made to breed human bitches and fagboys in heat, the musky smell clouding your brain with visions of getting pounded by a strong superior animal.
“Lets do this one then. Sombra herself actually squeezed this one out. Go ahead and guess. You’re right, its actually her bulls semen. I’ve seen a video of him and I have to say, he’s definetly packing a footlong of dark meat. This is the first time you’ll get the chance to taste a black bulls semen, aren’t you excited? Oh about the shocks, that was actually a joke, you’ll still get a little genital torture, otherwise this wouldn’t be educational don’t you think?”
Another creamy load fills your mouth, so thick you feel like you should chew it instead. Pungent alpha male smell fills your nostrils and due to its consistency, the semen clogs up your throat. As you start you thing you might just drown from her bulls semen, Sombra shocks you back into reality with her hands. Your bruised and battered balls giving you enough of a shock to swallow the rest of his load.

“Oh this last one is a special one. Did you know that the Japanese pay 20$ for a shot of apple flavoured horse semen. Well to be fair, I think its safe to say that any white girls has had thoughts about sucking off a huge horse penis atleast once in their life. Deep down all women are size queens afterall. Oh this might actually be a bit much for you, but bear with me please.”
You’re not quite sure why they even bothered to use a condom for this one, they could have just transferred its content into one of those fitness shaker bottles. The way it looks right now is somewhat like a cumfilled teardrop. A giant magnum condom filled with creamy white horse semen, its weight pulling down the fabric, further emphasizing the teardrop shape. All you can do is hope that its not quite as thick as the bulls semen, otherwise you might actually drown in horse semen today.
“Bottoms up big guy. You’ll have to drink down everything in this condom while Sombra applies electricity to your testicles. The quicker you drink the quicker you’ll be done, alright?”
With that she begins to pour the contents into your open mouth, making sure you don’t spill a single drop of precious horse semen over yourself. The creamy content of the condom is luckily easier to swallow than before. Your joy turns to anguish as soon as Sombra begins to work her magic however. Each finger sends out a strand of electricity from her gloves, cooking your testicles from the inside, as she crushes them in her fist. More and more pressure brings you to the edge of passing out, with only the electricity and your fear of drowning keeping you awake. Faster and faster you chug the horse semen as your testicles are being turned into a well cooked paste. A last squeeze almost brings you over the edge of consciousness as you swallow the last drop of cum.

“You did! You’re such a good boy! You managed to get through it all without passing out, with your testicles still intact and you didn’t even spill a single drop of our precious semen. You really are my best patient. To celebrate I’ll actually treat myself as well. I have another condom right here, this time its mixed horse and dog semen. Apparently they’re beneficial for your skin and throat. Also I just adore the taste, its just a lot more musky than the human equivalent, if not quite as creamy and thick.”
With that being said, she puts the condom to her lips, the thick contents slowly flowing into her open mouth. You can see her throat bulge as she begins to swallow the mix of animal semen. Again and again she swallows until the condom is completely empty. A few drops net her lips. Slowly licks her lips, the red of her sensual tongue contrasting the white blobs of semen on her lips. With her face cleared of any remaining traces of semen she bites her lower lip, clearly enjoying the act itself.
“Ay papi you really did such a good job, I think you deserve another reward don’t you think Mercy? See, I have another creamy surprise I could use your help with. Let me just adjust your chair.”

Moving some of the intricate machinery, she turns the chair about 90°, making you lie flat on your back.
“Mira, I got un poco de crema for you down here.”
Moving her hands between her legs, Sombra quickly opens up a zipper in her skintight bodysuit, revealing her pussy and ass to you. A pearly white fluid occasionally drops from her slit down onto the ground. Before you can realize what’s going to happen, she has already straddled your face, her pussy planted firmly on her mouth.
“Alright loco, just clean me up down there. I was with my caballero before I came here and he left a little surprise for my little cucky. But this is too good of an oportunidad to pass on, cucky will just have to eat another load out of my culo later then.”
As you begin to lick between her outer labia, you can feel a lubed finger invading your butt, probing and searching before finding your prostate. Your cock once again tries to strain against its cage, but the relentless nature of your new tiny prison makes it impossible for you to get erect in any way. Quickly you realize that any sort of penile stimulation is hopeless. Instead you relax and truly enjoy the stimulation of your prostate, trying to achieve what is most commonly known as a sissygasm.
Further and further you invade her folds with your tongue, cleaning even the deepest parts of her pussy, creaming thick salty cum invading your mouth and nostrils. The deeper you go, the harder she begins to grind on your face. Before too long you notice that you’ve already eaten all the cum that she hoarded, instead you’re only licking up her sweet juices. With a bit of hidden disappointment over the lack of salty cream you continue to pleasure her, occasionally flicking over her clitoris with your tongue until you can feel her muscle contracting. Shivering and moaning you lick her to orgasm.
“Puta madre you really do know how to eat pussy cuckboy. Oy Mercy can I add this one to my collection? Teach him how to eat ass and suck cock and he can prep me and my bull before we go at it, no?”

Once again, not being able to achieve a prostate orgasm, Mercy disappointedly pulls her finger out of your anus.
“It appears as though you have forgotten why we’re even here. This is about stopping him from becoming a cuckold beta loser. The pussy eating was obviously encouraged as it will be one of the very few ways he’s ever going to be able to pleasure a woman, hence the reward. Even if he didn’t come from my prostate stimulation again.”
Frustrated Mercy leans back in her seat and Sombra gets off from your face.
“I’m starting to think this therapy isn’t going to work. You really are a bonafide cum eating cuckold, no matter what we do, being a beta cuck is simply in your DNA. I’m starting to think that we should probably teach you how to cope with your destiny, rather than try and fix your fetish. I’ll have to think

about this entire arrangement. Sombra, undo his bindings. You can go, but remember to keep up your anal training. Oh and do take this medication three times a day from now on, it should help with the orgasms."
With that being said, Mercy leaves the room. After being untied, you put your clothes back on and make your way towards the door. Sombra, her zipper still open, pussy dripping calls out to you one last time before you leave.

"Consider my offer amiga. Oh and consider this a little warning, your little cage is connected to my network which means Mercy and I can shock you whenever we want. Just something to consider as you go on. Hasta luego bonita."
You make your way past the secretary back into the streets, mind still clouded with thoughts of horse cum and electric shocks, your tiny dick leaking precum into your underwear.

7 - Beastly competition

You've about hit the point of going insane. You've been trying to achieve an orgasm since the doctor first put a chastity cage on, but even with nipple and anal stimulation you simply haven't gotten there. You NEED her help. You NEED her to touch you, to milk out an orgasm. You need to prove to her what a good gir- man you are. What a good man you are for her. A good patient.
"The doktor eez not quite ready fair you yet. I'm afraid you'll 'avé to wait."
You cant wait. You need to see the doctor right now, otherwise you might just go crazy.

"Ai could arrange fair somthing. In exchangé ai need you down haire. On yur knees. Now come ovair haire puppy." With a mischievous smile she waits for your reply. At this point you would do whatever she wanted, eating pussy would be a welcome change of pace at this point. Moving under her desk you get to your knees, ready to service her.
"Ai actually névair wair undairwair when i'm at work. Now be a good girl and get to work before ai punish you. Oui right zeré, get yur tongué deep in there."
Without panties in the way you can easily put your tongue to work. Her blue innie pussy lightly parting before your tongue. Slowly and deliberately you work your tongue between her folds, flicking her clit lightly with each pass. Your little fantasy of gentle cunnilingus quickly dissipates as you feel your head being locked in by her thighs, one leg crossed over the other, her calf pressing the back of your head deeper into her blue cunt.
"Ai said get een zere you pussy! Now take off yur pents."

Unable to breathe, nose and mouth completely enveloped in her womanhood, all you can do is comply. You unfasten your belt and pull down your pants as far as your position would allow, your cage cock and testicles just hanging there. Your efforts, or rather lack thereof, is rewarded with a swift hard kick to your balls. Gasping for air you begin to panic, muscles tensing, trying to pull away in a desperate attempt to find air, her thick thighs keeping your head firmly in place. Just as you think you're about to pass out, she lets up slightly, allowing you a breath of air.
You hear the office door opening, the clicking of high heels getting closer to the secretaries desk.
"Bonjour. You 'ad made an appointmont miss Song? Oui ai see haire, just ze second opinion? Oui, we 'ave just recently specialized een zé cukuld education businéz, but ai can assure you zat zé doktair 'as 'ad massive succez zo far. Oui it should work wiv ze vast majority of yur viewers, you should 'ave the pik of cukulds ready to sairvé and provide for you. Go right on through."

Her steps dissipate as she leaves for the doctors office.
"Do yur wairk propairly and ai wont 'avé to kik you again."
Again you're pushed back into her slit, sticky juices clinging to your tongue, filling your mouth with her feminine tastes. As you invade the depth of her pussy with your tongue, she grinds herself over your nose, closing you off from air once again. Deeper and deeper you go, licking her inner labia with your tongue, her scent filling your nose, burning itself into your head. The world around you going black, eyes rolling into the back of your head, the last thing you feel is the wetness of her pussy on your face.

…

“Great, you're awak again fagboy. Ai guez you wairé good enough to prép me fair mon date latair. Doktair eez waiteng fair you. Has been fair la last 20 minutes.”
You slowly pick yourself up, pants still around your ankles, face sticky with her juices you make your way into the doctors office. You hardly even notice her watching you as you take off your clothing, folding it neatly, putting it down while getting on your knees infront of her desk. It looks like the woman from earlier has already left.
“Did my secretary give you a hard time? It seems like you’re not quite with us yet, but don’t worry that’s fine. I want to talk to you about your therapy and I feel like this might just be the perfect time to do so. As I said during our last session, curing you of your addiction to cuckold pornography is simply not going to happen. It might be my methods, but I believe its actually you. You’ve resisted our every attempt at curing you, which led me to a single, quite simple solution. You are a born cuckold. Its in your DNA. Lets look at the facts: You enjoy cuckolding, that’s a simple one. You enjoy women taking control of your tiny manhood. Your micropenis being so tiny in and of itself is obviously another sign. You love eating cum out of used pussies. You enjoy anal sex, in fact since we first met each other you went from being an anal virgin, to being able to properly take my fingers and maybe even a real cock. You ate copious amounts of semen straight from a condom, like some whore in a porno movie. I mean, you’ve even grown breasts. Sure they’re not voluptuous as a real womans breasts, but I’m sorry men would find you quite attractive regardless, with your soft feminine features and locked dicklet.” She sighs.

“What I’m trying to say is, there’s no point in trying to cure you. Instead I’m going to train you to be the perfect cuckold. You’re already quite good at what you’re doing, but there’s still some things you need to learn. Being an actual cuckold means having been cuckolded before and since you’re a complete virgin you’ve most likely never even had the chance to get cuckolded by a girl. It requires a form of willpower that only a select number of men have. Furthermore you have to understand how to behave while you’re being cucked. How to maximize her pleasure as he takes her. You need to learn how to please him aswell, how to prep him before he enters her wet pussy. And of course you need to know how to clean both of them up afterwards, but seeing as how you’re already a cum eating queen, that should prove to be the least of our problems. Oh and we should consider getting you ready to take a proper cock yourself. Sometimes a woman just wants to sit back and watch her cuck get railed by the biggest meanest cock she could find, its just how we are.”
It appears as though everything has led up to this. You’re not quite sure if this was her plan all along or she just decided on switching profession halfway through, but regardless you cant deny that she’s right. You were obviously born to be a beta cuckold and you might aswell accept it.

“Fantastic. Really amazing that you’d accept yourself like that. This really deserves to be celebrated, in fact I know exactly what we need to celebrate this occasion. You see, people need to understand what you are. They have to take one look at you and know: This guy loves to watch hung studs rail his girlfriend. Just for this occasion I have brought some gifts. First off we have this beautiful choker for you. Its black satin, just like the one I’m wearing. But this one has an ownership tag aswell. Look right there its nicely embroided: “Cuckold. Owner: Mercy” Now I know we’re not really in a cuckold relationship, but as your doctor and mentor I believe you to be my property, don’t you think? Great. Now this right here is a cute little nipple piercing. Since you’ve started to grow little budding breasts already I thought it’d be such a cute idea to get some decoration for you! I’ve already made an appointment with a good friend of mine who has a lot of experience with genital and nipple piercings, I know she’ll take good care of you. Now last but not least is this.”
Beaming a huge smile at you, she procures a little piece of paper with some crude drawings on it. Three symbols, the male gender symbol, completely black, piercing what appears to only be the outlines of a

female gender symbol, all the while a smaller limp male gender symbol sits next to the two.

“Don’t you think it looks good? I drew it myself. I admit I’m not a fantastic artist, but my girlfriend at the piercing place is also a fantastic tattoo artist. I was thinking she could put it on the side of your buttcheek, maybe high enough to people can still see it if you hike up your shirt a little bit. Well I’m glad you enjoy the idea so much! It really is great to see a girl like yourself accepting that manhood just wasn’t for you. Keeping your disgusting micropenis out of the eyes of the public is such a strong and brave decision. I have to admit, I’ve really been holding back, but I’m glad I don’t need to anymore. When I saw your pathetic dick coming out of that cage, smaller than my pinky finger I really just wanted to burst out laughing, but I didn’t want to hurt your feelings. But now that we’re on the same page I can finally be myself a bit more. You see I really am somewhat of a size queen. All women are really. Your tiny penis was just offensive to us from the start. When I first saw it I was really considering castrating you. It was right there in my head throughout the first few sessions, just wondering how I would do it. Crushing them with my hands would have felt great, just popping them and turning them into a thin paste. I even got everything ready for an Orchiectomy. You know, a surgical removal of the testicles. I’ve done it a few times. I admit one of these times it wasn’t really completely necessary, but his cock was so small that I really just did the world a favour don’t you think? Oh jeez look at me rambling on. Let me just go back to professional mode. Ahem. Here we go.”
Fixing her coat and the lose strands of her she freed during her monologue she once again fixes her eyes on you.

“Come over here and just lay down, there we go. So today you’ll experience two completely new aspects of our cuckold relationship. First off, we’ll watch some porn together. Or rather I’ll be watching, while I’m sitting on your face and you’re eating my ass. I brought a few dildos from home that I’ll use. I even brought a smaller size for you. But for now, this will just be about you pleasing me. Once I’m satisfied we can see about getting you filled up. Hows that sound? Great, just lay down and we can get started. Let me just get my laptop all set up.”
With your legs slightly spread, Mercy positions her laptop slightly below your crotch. Spreading her buttcheeks she slowly decends on your face, her bleached wrinkly asshole positioned right over your mouth. Instinctively your tongue reaches out, wettening her folds with the tip of your tongue.
“Someones eager to get started. But first I have to find some nice footage and get this dildo good and ready.”

With that she begins to lick the tip of her dildo, getting it nice and wet. Thankfully you managed to catch a glimpse at her toy before she straddled you. 11 inches in length and a full 7 inches in girth of jet black veiny cock are ready to tear apart her pussy as your small tongue traces the folds of her anus. Unable to properly put the huge member into her mouth, she begins to lick up and down the shaft, making it wet and glisten with her spit. You can hear rought slapping sounds coming from her computer. On the screen a young blonde woman, long hair tied to a neat ponytail, is getting ravaged by a large cock, fat white ass jiggling with every thrust, heavy balls hitting her cheeks, cock spearing through her pussy, impaling her with his length and girth.
Clearly aroused by the sight, Mercy begins to probe the entrance of her pussy with her oversized toy, grinding it against her labia, her tight pussy slowly being stretched out further and further. With every inch a moan, louder than the one before, escapes her lips until half the length of her massive toy has disappeared inside of her. Her body convulses, her asshole clenching on your eager tongue a screaming orgasm escaping her body.

“Oh fuck. Come on go deeper, I’m not even close to being done. Get right in there with your tongue just like that!”
With one hand she slowly pistons the first half of the massive cock with the other she grabs your hair, pulling your head deeper between her massive ass cheeks, forcing you even deeper into her beautiful anus, tongue penetrating her sphincter, coating her walls with your spit. With her asshole being pleasured by your tongue, she once again shifts her attention to her pussy and the porn infront of her. Grabbing the blonde girls ponytail, her partner forces her back to arch back, allowing him to thrust even deeper, all the way into her pussy, his balls slepping even harder against her oversized backside. With each of his jackhammer thrusts, Mercy herself forces her toy in deeper and deeper, her pussy now inevitably ruined for anything but the largest studs. Another shuddering orgasm overwhelms her, causing her to use all the force she can muster to really ram her toy in there, hitting her cervix and shifting, the dildo making its way even further into her insides. Having hilted the massive monster cock she finally begins to relax, her sphincter easing up on your tongue.

“Oh fuck, I’ve never managed to actually take the whole thing. Already came twice on this thing and we haven’t even really gotten started with the main course yet. Just stay right there okay?”
Mercy shifts over your head, removing her anus from your tongue and instead shifting her stretched out vagina over your face. With a plopping sound, she practically yanks the humongous toy out of her pussy, her vagina becoming a gaping hole. Quickly she moves to plug up the hole with your mouth, forcing you to swallow all her sweet juices. Her massive dildo slipping between your legs, a stark contrast between 11 inches of dark meat and you tiny metal cased clit, another sign of the last bit of your masculinity slowly giving away to superior cocks.

“There we go, damn I got super wet just from that. Alright, this was only just the warm up. I promised you a proper reward afterall. Are you listening? Good. Like I said, I wanted to reward you today and I was thinking about how I could do that. The obvious thing was getting myself a bull and just cucking you. But don’t you think that’s a bit boring for such a special occasion? I mean I’ll be cucking you every day from now on, with several different partners, sometimes in massive gang bangs, 7 or more cocks ready to ruin me in every single way.
No I thought today had to be special, a day to remember for you and me, so I thought of something that I have never actually done myself. You looked so happy when Sombra and I fed you all that animal cum, so I asked around and as it turns out, my secretary Widow actually owns a few breeding dogs. You know, dogs that were made to be alpha studs and impregnate willing and sometimes unwilling females? Well these dogs were specifically trained to breed human females. Sure they sadly cant get us pregnant, but we can still have fun even without the thrill of impregnation, don’t you think?
I asked widow and she brought me this one.”
With a whistle the door opens, Widow and a handsome Doberman enter the room, his red rocket already partially unsheathed.

“Be gentle wiv mon boy, 'é's been a good companion to me fair a long timé.”
With his entry you have clearly been forgotten as her entire attention is dedicated to this handsome creature. Laying down next to him, Mercy gently begins to touch his penis, causing it to rapidly grow in size until it completely eclipses her hands, proving to be slightly smaller than her black dildo, but still way larger than the average human cock. With a small knot at its back and its sharp tip and veiny shaft it looks quite alien in comparison to her pale white skin. Mesmerized by the view, Mercy cant help herself but plant a kiss on his tip, causing him to hump the air slightly. With a giggle she wraps her lips around his engorged member, lips glistening with her wetness. Taking his entire length into her mouth she

pleasures him, his knot expanding with each bob of her head. Like a woman freed from a spell she suddenly removes her mouth from his bestial cock, turning her attention back to you.
“Oh wow, I’m really quite sorry about this. It must be his musky smell, but he really just captivated me. Look at his cock… so exotic don’t you think? I know you’re jealous, but I’m sorry we’ll be able to find you a knot of yourself when your butt is ready. Over there is some lube and a dildo, feel free to do whatever it is you need to do while watching me. Now lets get this cock!”

It appears as though your reward quickly turned out to be sham, but you wont say no to any chance of getting an orgasm. Why’d she have to get you one of those realistic looking black dildos though? The blackness of this new toy being such a contradiction to your freshly bleached butthole. Beggars cant be choosers however, so while Mercy goes on all four infront of her new mate, eagerly waiting for him to mark her pussy as his territory, you instead lube up your new black dildo, prodding and probing at your sphincter, steady pressure slowly forcing it apart. The foreign invader parting your meagre masculinity with his superior girth, his tip brushing past your prostate sending electricity down your spine, making you feel filled up and secure.
His spear like dog penis parts her slit without mercy, plunging deep into her, his knot only hitting her crotch with every thrust. Again and again he thrust inside of her, the stimulation making her moan like a bitch in heat, his paws scratching at the back of her neck.

With each thrust the toy brushes your prostate, going past and deeper into your vulnerable little body. Each thrust making you less of a man than you were before, your brain finally understanding that this is what you’ve been craving. To watch the woman of your dreams getting her pleasure from someone or something else, while you offer yourself up to be a cocksleeve for her superior lovers. This is the endgame, your inferiority is final. Your nipples begin to harden, harder with each thrust.
His tip penetrates her cervix, forcing it apart like no human penis ever could, invading depth like no one before. Her womb being penetrated with his tip causes her to scream out in extasy, his knot pushing past her labia and into her vagina, plugging her up completely, making it impossible for her to escape. Filthy dog semen begins to rush into her womb, completely saturating her, his sperm swimming into her fallopian tubes, looking for an egg to inseminate, wanting to breed this blonde human bitch right infront of him. More and more semen is staining her womb and vagina with each pulse of his cock, his fat knock prevent any seminal fluid from leaking.
Again and again it brushes past your prostate until you cant stand it anymore. One last time it hits your gland like a button, your brain begins to fry and a world shaking orgasm hits you, causing your whole body to tremble, a feeling like you’ve never felt before. Precum leaking from the metal tube lodged deep inside of your penis. A little puddle forming between your legs as you collapse from the single greatest orgasm you have ever felt in your life.
You hear a wet plopping sound and a whorish moan coming from the doctor.

“Fuck oh fuck oh fuck, hnng this is way better than I would’ve thought. Fuuuuuuuck, I know they said these knots are big but holy shit. Just wow. Hey did you get off? Because it looks like you managed to get off you little sissy faggot. You actually managed to cum just from fucking your ass, while watching me get fucked by a dog. I got fucked by an animal and all you could do was pound your little faggot ass. You really are beyond saving. But I guess so am i. Fuck this gape is good. They told me I should wait half an hour until the knot is back down in size, but fuck that I just wanted to get completely stretch-fucked by that thing. Oh shit I’m dripping. Now make yourself useful and clean all this dog cum out of my womb you little cum eating cuckold.”

Once again she straddles your face, grinding her dripping cum filled vagina on your mouth, the salty taste of dog cum once again coating your entire mouth. Her gaped vagina is so loose it just empties a full torrent of dog cum into your open mouth as you first touch it with your tongue, as though she only just managed to hold back gushing everything on the carpet. Instead she's gushing all that thick semen into you instead. Like a cum vacuum you suck his sperm out of her body, waiting extra long for it to drip out of her ravaged and dilated womb. Before to long you've managed to completely clean her of all the dog cream that was deposited inside of her. With that she gets off of you, putting her OVERWATCH brand thong back on, fixing her hair and going back to therapy mode.

"Well I'd say today was a good session. We really made some progress with your development. In fact there really is only one thing left to do. Next time you come here it will be the real deal. A real bull. You will fluff him and get him ready for me. You will follow all of mine and his commands and once he's done raping me in every way he wants, you get to clean both of us up with your tongue.
Now clean yourself, you got lube everywhere."

8 - Acceptance

“Great, you’re finally here! You know I’ve really been looking forward to this. Widow was nice enough to not only supply us with a fantastic, well hung and charismatic young bull. And although filming really is supposed to be the cuckold’s job, today is special. You don’t lose your cuck virginity twice afterall. Widow actually volunteered to capture your most humiliating moment on camera. She was quite motivated really, haven’t seen her that happy all week.”

Behind her handheld camera Widow gives you a sly smile and a thumbs up. You’re beginning to think the woman has it out for you. Maybe you’re just being paranoid.
You have to admit however that she’s taking the filming thing quite serious. With her Tripod set up in the corner of the room she has a fantastic view of the room. And both you and Mercy aswell. Her wearing nothing but her satin choker, OVERWATCH brand thong and bra, dolled up properly to appease her new lover. You nude, buttplug stretching your insides, tiny cock cage keeping you contained, catheter stuffing your cock from the inside. Your new barbell nipple piercing reflecting the light nicely, your tight choker displaying you as a certified cuckold and Mercy your owner and your new tattoo proudly presenting you as nothing but a toy made to clean out your owner and the Alpha males degrading both of you. You’ve come so far, from just a troubled young man to becoming the little sissy faggot ready to serve any cocks your mistress forces upon you. Back then you used to be uncomfortable, unable to accept who and what you were, but ever since your therapy sessions with your mistress you’ve realized that this is exactly where you’re supposed to be. Its no wonder your tiny cock begins to twitch in its miniscule cage when you see the massive alpha hunk destined to destroy your mistress’ holes, entering the room.
He’s taller than you, more muscular, clearly more virile and possessing a cock you could only have dreamed off. The white equivalent to Mercy’s dildo, his fat dick hanging almost down to his knees. Like a trained dog, you begin salivating. But you’re not the only one. Like instinct, telling her that she must bow down, that being the weak bimbo female she is, she must service such an extraordinary cock standing infront of her. His mere presence forcing her down to her knees, ready to receive him with her gaping mouth.

“Mon diéu, she's completély gone. Oh well, dont wairry abut eet, 'e doesnt talk alot but 'é makes up fair eet een other wais. Ai specificaly tuld 'im not to cléan 'is cok fair zis occashion.”
The pungent muskey smell of his unwashed slab of meat has completely entranced Mercy. Down on her knees, eye to eye with this massive cock infront of her face she cant stop herself. With one hand she begins to massage her sopping wet mess of a pussy, while simultaneously planting a delicate kiss upon the head of his cock, her face betraying her disbelief over the joys she’s experiencing this very moment. Slowly but surely becoming more assertive, she begins to plant kiss after kiss over his shaft, leaving his pungent cockhead mostly concealed by his thick foreskin. Taking in a deep breath, really smelling his manhood, she becomes unable to hold back. One hand invading her pussy, other hand rolling back his foreskin to reveal his unwashed smegma covered glans. Pausing everything she’s doing, she just kneels there for a moment. Staring. Staring at the massive piece of cock right there infont of her, eye to eye with his dick. She breaks the spell by rolling her tongue round and round his head, cleaning his filthy cock with it. Further and further down she goes, tonguing his entire penis, picking up smegma, precum and pubes and gathering it all on her extended tongue, giving Widow the perfect camera shot. Slowly

she rolls up her tongue, letting it enter back into her mouth, giving it a real taste, mushing it up between her teeth making sure to expand its flavor to her entire mouth. Slowly, bit by bit she swallows the filthy mix, truly enjoying her new destiny as a cock cleaner.

Proudly she opens her mouth, sticking out her eager tongue, displaying her empty mouth to him. Caring little for her games he grabs her hair and rams his cock into her mouth, pushing his way through her little mouth and down into her throat. Mercy begins to slowly choke on his massive cock, first just slightly gargling, eyes going wide, but with every second her brain tells her to fight for air. His massive hand holding her head in place, she has no choice but to beg with her eyes for some precious air. More and more she begins to shake, dripping juice on the floor, her pussy clearly craving the abuse as her brain tries its hardest to save her from the dick closing off her air supply. Tears are running down her face. Tears of joy messing up her makeup. Just as her eyes begin to roll back and her body begins to give in, he pulls back giving her the precious air she craves. Still holding her by her hair, he pulls her mouth of his cock.
“Ugggggggggh mooooooooooore…” is also she can muster up. Ever the gentleman he gladly obliges, stuffing her throat with his cock once again, clearly taking his enjoyment out of making your mistress’ throat his own little cock sleeve. Content with her work he begins to pick up his pace, pistoning in and out of her throat, shoving in more and more of his meat with every thrust. Once again he pulls out almost all the way, leaving only her lips connected to his massive member. With his thumb and index finger he maneuvers into her mouth, grabbing ahold of her tongue and pulling out, down towards her chin. Fixing it in place with his fingers he once again begins to pump her throat with his cock. Deeper and deeper until her lips finally hit the base, making contact with his nutsack. With that he lets go of her tongue and she quickly gets to work, giving his heavy nuts a tongue bath as she’s choking on his dick. Clearly enjoying the power he has over her throat and what little remains of her intellect, his muscles begin to tense up, his nutsack pulling up, cock pumping her throat full of his creamy fresh cum. Staying there for what feels like forever he dumps load after load into her greedy throat until her stomach begins to bulge slightly from the assault of his sperm. With that she finally goes limp, eyes rolled back into her head, tongue stopping its work completely.
Disappointed in her weak performance he pulls out of her throat in one pull, his member glistening with her spit, tears and cum. To commemorate the moment he holds up her unconscious face up to the camera, mascara running down her face, lips coated in spit and sperm, grinning a grin only a mindshattering orgasm can give you.

“You're not supposéd to bé break hair lik zat, she's mon boss… in a wai. Oh whatevair, you'll just do whatévair you went anywais.”
As he lets go of her ponytail, Mercy collapses to the ground. With his strong arms he positions her in a way that makes his job easier for him. Face down, ass up. He positions his member right there at the entrance of her pussy, gently probing it at first. The resistance is too much, his probing is unsucessfull, there’s no way he’ll be able to fuck her with his monster cock, there’s just no way. That’s what you thought just as he grabs her by her waist, ramming his cock into her in one smooth motion, disregard any resistance she might have put up. The stimulation of her insides being rearranged makes Mercy’s eyelids flutter, an incoherent low moan is all she can muster up. Biting her lower lip she braces for another thrust of her lovers girthy cock. Using her spit and tears from earlier as lube, he easily makes his way into her depths until his whole length is buried in her pussy. With each thrust he’s knocking at her cervix, which in itself would be quite painful for normal women, but not for such a trained size queen as Mercy. Having experienced intercourse with other species hellbent on invading her womb with the tip of their alien cocks, something like getting her cervix beaten would only serve to further arouse her. Again

and again he pulls out and shoves his massive penis back into the deepest corners of her vagina. Like a jackhammer he pistons into her, not letting up for even a second.
Unable to pleasure yourself properly, you resort to playing with your nipples, the barbell piercing in your nipple stimulating you more than you would've thought possible. Your mouth is dry as the desert, heart beating you try to get off with your buttplug, stretching your sphincter again and again, but never managing to actually hit your prostate in that perfect way. You're jealous. So god damn jealous of her. You wish you could be her, face down, servicing an alpha male, his weight pushing down on you, making you feel secure and loved, his cock filling you up completely, your tiny caged clit leaking precum like a good bitch. Widow makes sure to get some fantastic shots of your pathetic attempts at getting off, your butt being stretched over and over, your small breasts heaving with each heavy longing breath. While you're still busy trying to get off, her partner has already reached his climax twice, painting her womb pearly white with his semen.

"Just dump yur load deep een zére. She's not on birthcontrul zo eet shouldn't be 'ard to knok hair up. Give me a good angle when you're don."
He busts another nut deep inside her pussy, nearly penetrating her cervix with the cock of his head, his semen shooting deep into her womb, all the way up her fallopian tubes looking for fertile eggs to inseminate. She has become nothing more than a breeding sow for his superior alpha cock.
With his third load deposited he picks her up by her legs, cock still logged into place. Arms fixing her legs in place, his hands interlocked behind her head he slowly pulls out his cum covered cock out of her sloppy mess of a cunt. With each inch of meat leaving her dripping slit, more and more cum begins to drip out of her. They don't have to tell you a single thing, you're already there below them, catching each drop of his and her juices with your eager mouth. With that he pulls out his cock completely. Like uncorking a bottle of liquor, the sweet liquid gushes out of her gaping pussy like a waterfall. You're not quite able to catch it all with your mouth, some falling on your nose, chin and lips, eventually coating your entire face and some of the ground with his creamy jizz. Its over. You've truly been cucked harder than any person before you. Or so you'd think.
His still erect cock is not quite ready to give up the fight yet. Again he slowly aims his dick at her tight bleached asshole. Gently he eases her down, inch by inch until her sphincter is right there on his cock.

"Oooooh I cant… I don't.. I never did soooooo much anaaaaal…… augh just fucking take me you ape."
Slurring her words as though she's drunk she asks for his cock in her tight anus. You've never seen her train her asshole. In fact you've only ever seen it when you were licking it for her pleasure. But none of this would matter now. This alpha male doesn't care about her opinion. He doesn't care about her consent, he's here to fuck and that's what he'll do. Using her pussy juices as lube he invades her ass, pushing past her anus, deeper past her sphincter, filling up her rectum completely. What little resistance he gets, he simply ignores and pushes past. She's truly getting bent, completely impaled on his cock, pussy still gushing with juices. Again he starts to move, turning her asshole into his personal cocksleeve. With his entire cock buried inside of her ass you can see a bulge forming in her abdomen. With his cock lodged all the way inside of her, he begins to untangle his hands, grabbing her by her throat with both his hands, her legs hanging down completely limp. Her entire weight rests on his cock. With her body weight pressing down, she grinds down his pole even further until his balls hit her ass. Again he pulls out, pulling her up by her throat until only his tip is still inside her asshole. He tightens his grip until she's once again devoid of air. Her legs spasm and her hands move to his in a futile attempt of easing his grip off. Again he slams her down, his cock rearranging her insides to fit his needs. Again and again he pulls her up and slams her down, never letting her catch a single breath. That is, until he finally unleashes another torrent of jizz deep inside of her colon. With her intestines painted white he finally lets up. He

pulls her off from his member by her shoulders and gently places her gaping and abused asshole on your face. She collapses ontop of you, but your mind is only on one thing. You catch the semen flowing out her asshole with your hands, quickly lapping up what you can. Ass to mouth you try to suck out what you can, but with her asshole gaping so much you're unable to properly vacuum out his semen. With three fingers you once again scoop out whatever cum you can find.

"Why dont you try tasteng her propairly littel cuk? Tasté all of hair juices at once."
Pulling the barely conscious mercy off of you by her hair, he presents his cock to you. This is your time. The camera is on you and so are his demanding eyes. Widow cant help but giggle at this little cuckold faggot infront of her lens, about to lick his mistress' juices of a strangers cock. You stick out your tongue, catching a strand of cum from his cock. Or was it some of her juices? At this point their tastes and smells have mingled too much to say. With your mouth agape you can do nothing but stare at his dick. Until you hear something stirring next to you that is. Before you know it, Mercy has already positioned herself behind him, tongue ready to rim his asshole. It fills you with determination. As she runs her tongue around his asshole, filling it deeply with her tongue, you lick up and down his shaft, taking his massive cock atleast partially into your mouth, cleaning it with your naughty sissy tongue you cant help but feel content with life. Again and again Mercy runs her tongue over his asshole, licking every inch of his ass, her tongue parting his sphincter, coating his rectum with her spit. Two girls hellbent on making this hunk of a man feel good.
He doesn't seem to be very interested however. Grabbing your heads one last time, he really forces both of you deep onto him until both of you begin to choke properly, her while rimming his asshole, you while servicing his manly cock. The world goes dark for both of you.

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As you open your eyes you cant really believe where you are or wahts happening. Mercy is looking down on you. It's a lap pillow! She really does care for you!
"Wakey wakey. Sleeping time is over. I don't know about you, but I had SOOOOOOO much fun today. Widow made sure to get every single thing on cam, so I can even rewatch the parts where I was passed out. How about you and me grab some take away dinner, head to my place and check it out. Sounds like a plan don't you think?"

FIN

9 - Bonus Chapter 1: Widows Strap-On Extravaganza

Its been a while since you've been here. Ever since becoming Mercy's fulltime cuck you've mostly been busy eating cum, watching your mistress and her friends getting taken by various bulls of diverse background. And some diverse species aswell. In fact you've probably eaten more cum in recent days than most people will ever eat in their combined lifetimes.
But today Mercy tasked you with getting some supplies from her office to her home and vice versa. In your bag you've got sex toys in all shapes and sizes, extra small condoms and even a few extra large ones. What she'd use those for you could only imagine, as she usually lets all her patients to her raw. She did bring some filled ones home as a reward for you. The cum she mixes in your food and the pure cum cocktail she makes you drink every weekend must come from somewhere aswell.
Regardless, today its your job to be the errand girl and lord knows you'll do whatever you possibly can to please the Doktor. If you're lucky she might just reward you in some shape or form. Preferably in phallus shaped form. Or creamy form. You're already salivating just thinking about it.
The only uncomfortable part of this whole thing however, would be her secretary. The blue hue'd woman your mistress calls "Widow" has been doing her best to make your stay here as humiliating as possible afterall. Mercy still puts on the tape of your first cuckolding every week, just to remind you of how much of a little slut you were for some thick cock. Keeps you right on track. Makes you focus on whats important. Pleasing her and pleasing him.
Once again you're greeted with an icy stare full of contempt. And maybe some amusement aswell?

"Bonjur, lit-tell cukboy. What brings you haire? Supplees? What kind? Let mé look into zat bag of yurs. Oh-lálá would you look at all zése exquisit toys. You're réahly a dirtay slut arént you? Létteng her do all zese thengs to you lik a good littel faggot."
Digging through your bag, she pulls out various tools and toys. Urethral stimulators, anal beads the size of your fist, the aforementioned condoms, testicle stretchers and vises, toys out of every department really. One thing seems to have caught her eye though. 9 Inches of realistic, veiny and especially girthy cock. Its not real of course, but with the retractable fake foreskin and the wrinkly silicone balls, it really does look like the real thing. The fact that its blue hue perfectly fits her skin colour perfectly must be some crazy coincidence. Or divine intervention.
Either way its clear that she has taken a liking to it.

"Would you look at zis beautay. Looks a bit lik mé does eet not? Ai do 'avé to sai, eet does look quité nicé when ai hold it against yur skin lik zat. Eet reahly eez a shame zat ai 'ave no wai to use eet though... or do ai?"
Opening up the top drawer of her desk she unveils her own toy to you. A black leather strap on harness, its size clearly custom made for her beautiful thighs. Hiking up her skirt, she slides the harness up her legs, the leather beautifully contrasting the blue hue of her skin, creating a corridor of skin between the harness and her black stockings and garterbelt. Whatever your opinion of her may be, the combination of the strap on harness and slutty office lady getup just does it for you. With most of the buttons on her shirt undone, you also get a fantastic view of her supple breasts being held in place by a black satin bra.
You said it before and you'll say it again. This woman was made to be a mistress. She's femdom personified, all in a mean sexy package.

“What aré you waiteng for? Once ai 'avé got zis lit-tell toy of yurs set up i'll be takng yur asshole, wethair you lik eet air not. Bettair get undrézéd quik and ai might just use a lit-téll bit of lubé. I'm just nice lik zat.“
You know better than to oppose the strong women in your life. A born mistress like that wouldn’t think twice about punishing you harshly for your mistakes. Quickly you drop your Yoga pants to the ground, your supple butt still looking as peachy even without them. Your tiny cage has been keeping you from getting penile stimulation for a long while now. And mostly will keep you from being stimulated ever again. The thought fills you with dread, but arousal at the same time. In the absence of an erection, your prostate gland begins to swell, pushing against the buttplug stretching out your rear. You remove your buttplug in preparation for the pounding you’re about to receive. As you relax, you can feel your sphincter being stretched by the toy in your ass.
It has gotten to a point where you feel empty without something filling you ass. You feel vulnerable. Whenever you’re with Mercy, she’s kind enough to play with your ass in some way, fingering it, milking your prostate with her delicate fingers, filling your rectum with dildos of various sizes.

“Quit daidreaméng sissy. Get down on yur knees. Ai promizéd you zum lube, but you'll 'ave to be la un to provide eet, slut.”
There’s no way that she’ll ask twice, so you do as you’re told. Down on your knees, eye to eye with her beautiful cock you realize just how weak you are. You begin to salivate at the mere thought of her cock entering you. You plant a gentle kiss upon her tip, slowly kissing up and down the shaft. Your tongue, working around its entire length, getting a good feeling of what will soon enter you.

“Do you think ai can feel zis you imbecilé? Get een zere or ai weehl. Dry.”
Realizing that she’s right and that she’s about to tear your asshole apart with her unlubed cock, you pick up the pace. Taking the head into your mouth, really working it over. Further down you go, bobbing up and down on it, gagging yourself on it length, taking the entire thing into your throat. Instinctively you begin to use your tongue to give her usually salty testicles a tonguebath. With her entire length lodged in your throat your eyes look up, hoping to see a satisfied face, less eager to destroy you with her cock. Sadly you once again didn’t take into account that she’s unable to feel your attempts at bringing her to orgasm.
A sly smile is playing on her face, eyes piercing your soul, knowing exactly that this is what you want. A strong woman to take your asshole in any way she wants, disregard you as the piece of meat that you are. Pulling back, you take a look at your work. The entire dildo is glistening with your spit, snot and tears, ready to tear apart your fragile “masculinity”.

“Ass down, face up. Now. I'll bé takeng you on la ride of yur life lit-tell girl.”
Of course you comply. What else could you possibly do? In fact, your elevated heartbeat, leaking sissy cage and engorged prostate shows that you’re looking forward to this. That you want this. That you need this strong beautiful woman to take you however she wants.
With your bubblebutt raised in the air, presenting yourself for her mercy, you can only wait. You didn’t even hear her raise the foot that is now resting on the side of your face, pushing you down even further onto the floor, right there where you belong. With your idle hands you grab your buttcheeks, spreading them apart to give her the perfect view of your bleached asshole. A wet glob hitting your anus, accompanied by the sound of her spitting shows how much she cares. She’d never enter you completely dry, in her infinite mercy she’d always be there to lube your ass up with her divine spit, making sure that the experience is as pleasurable for you as it is for her. Well maybe not, but atleast she’s kind enough not to take you completely dry.

“Ai 'opé fair yur sake zat you 'ave done a good job wiv yur mouth. Othairwize zis might bé a lit-tell bit uncomfairtabuhl fair you. Sincé i'm nice, i'll lét you lik la sole of mon boot while ai entair you.”
You know this wasn’t an offer. It was order. With your tongue you begin to lick the sole of her boot, still firmly planted on your face, pushing you down into the dirt where you belong. It slightly distracted you from her member pushing on your anus. In an uncharacteristically gentle manner she eases her way inside of you, expanding your anus and using her spit covered fuckstick to push past your sphincter. With these barriers out of the way she quickly changes her tune, ramming the whole thing into you in one go. A hard slap rings out against you butt. Another one hits you right on your cheek, leaving a red bruise on your pale flesh. With each thrust she spanks you again, making you tighten up against her blueberry cock. With her pace picking up, you can feel her cock rubbing up against you insides, pulling them with her every time she pulls out, taking it back in with each thrust. Your colon gripping to her cock even harder every time one of her slaps rings out. With each hit your prostate swells a little bit more, mixing the pleasure of her cock with the exquisite pain of slaps into a haze deep in your brain.

With both of you out in the open and you getting your prostate pounded, you probably should have expected the following to happen. The door opens and closes before you even realise. Not that you could have done much, a strap on buried deep inside your fat ass and a boot resting on your face. This was inevitable.
“Bonjur miss Song, glad to see you bak. As you can see ai am a tad bit occupied at the moment, but ai weehl be wiv you een just a second. Zis lit-tell sissy cuck just needs to lairn a propair lezon een 'umility. Feel free to tak a séat and watch.”

You cant see the woman that just came in, but by her giggling you can clearly tell that the entire situation is quite amusing to her. You’re quite used to being used and abused by the women around you. In fact you’re well used to being taken like a little slut by the men around you aswell, but in the end all of them were always in on it. An outsider seeing you in such a way is a completely new experience. Never would you have expected how arousing such a situation could be, revealing your tiny caged cock to a beautiful woman, seeing her make fun of you as you get your butt stuffed by another beautiful woman with a big strap on. Under her boot your cheeks are burning in embarrassment, but your body betrays your real reaction. Your engorged prostate swelling even further, each thrust of her blue strap on hitting it like a button. Each thrust brushing against it pushing you further and further to the edge until it finally comes. A heavy thrust, her fake balls slapping against you fat asscheeks and you’re over the edge. A mindblowing orgasm shaking your entire body, making your legs go limp, your tiny caged clitty leaking precum in a little puddle infront of you. Pulling out her strap on she quickly grabs you by your ponytail.
“Now suk eet cléan you lit-tell whoré. And clean up zat puddle aswell, you disgusting worm.”
You do as your told, leaking up your juices and spit from her strap on, your anus gaping for the other woman to see. With your task completed you quickly move to clean the pool of precum off with your tongue, licking the floor like the bitch that you are. You thank her for her generosity and gentleness kissing her boots like the queen she is.

Damn it, you still have some errands to run.

10 - Bonus Chapter 2: Mercy gets BLACKED

Let me preface this chapter by saying this: If you dont like BLACKED and interracial porn, dont read this. You'll just be upset. And dont say i didnt warn you.
Is this canon? No, none of this is because its fanfiction about a videogame.
Is this canon in terms of my story? Who cares? I dont and you shouldnt either. Just do what makes you happy.

With that being said, lets begin our tale:

“I’m really getting excited about this. Sure he’s not the first black stud to take me, but this still feels special don’t you think? All this preparation just got me so giddy you know. Getting all dolled up, the tattoos… I’m really glad you got yours done aswell. Sure you haven’t actually taken any black cock yet, but I’m sure we can change that today, make those tattoos more than play pretend! Now how do I look? Its my first time putting these on since I bought them. Does my butt look nice and big for him? How about my breasts, firm and perky? Perfect. Oh god I’m so excited!”

A lot of things have changed in the short timespan since Mercy became first your therapist and then your Mistress, but it seems as though she really has awakened her own fetish for cuckolding, escalating your fetish further and further every time. Technically not a lot has changed for you. Your micropenis hasn’t been unlocked since she first put the cage on, except for cleaning that is. And with the attached steel tube invading your penis you’ve been unable to even think about escaping your predicament. With penile stimulation completely out of the picture she has instead focused on training you to feel pleasure in other ways. With your small breasts and puffy nipples, your cute barbell nipple piercing, with your permanently gaped asshole surrounded by your plump bubblebutt and even occasionally by urethral stimulation, invading the depth of your penis with her steel dilators. With the tattoo on your buttcheek making sure that everyone knows just how much of a little cuckold bitch you are, you’ve essentially become the perfect servant and slut for your mistress and her various lovers. It appears however, as though your transformation, and hers for that matter, haven’t been quite complete yet. Ever since her friend Widow introduced your mistress to her biggest blackest bull she hasn’t been able to take her mind of his fat juicy nigger cock, its sheer size dwarfing your laughably small micropeen with ease. Mercy knew she had to have it inside of her and dedicated herself wholy to this cause. First came the accessories, her choker now proudly showing her as a BBC SLUT, ankle bracelet not only holding the key to your cage, but now also a little queen of spades insignia which would only be the beginning of her obsession with black dick. With the accessories came a new set of underwear aswell. Discarding her OVERWATCH brand of bra and panties, she instead went for a brand new BLACKED thong and sportsbra combination, the tiny fabric on the side perfectly accentuating her childbirthing hips and thick pale thighs. The same thighs that would soon be the site of her first tattoo. A black vine running down her thigh, each leaf displaying a different black lover dominating her. But it wouldn’t be the last tattoo, in fact it would only be the beginning for both of you. With her spending most of her free time masturbating to various types of interracial pornography she found new inspiration for body art. Seeing more and more women pleasuring themselves with huge black dildos simply spurned her on further, subscribing to more and more interracial porn websites and even old fashioned porn mags. Her favourite magazine: “Snowbunnies Weekly” really served to inspire her.

“Having trouble getting your intentions across? Want every hot black stud in the club to know exactly what you’re all about just with one look? Queen of Spades tattoo’s will be your greatest friend and ally. Todays bold snowbunny has atleast one of these in an easily viewable location on her body. Ranging from the classic ankle tattoo, to the top of her breast and even for the boldest and naughtiest of bunnies, the snowbunny face tattoo! Don’t miss out on the fun, visit one of our participating Tattoo parlors and receive a brand new black dildo with lube for FREE!
Sign up your cock for his brand new sissy or beta of spades tattoo aswell to be featured in our cuck of the week segment.”

It didn’t take long for both of you to get inked up. Her ankle, butt and breast now proudly presented her as a white slut for black cock. Considering how her lovers would only see you naked and on your knees ready to service, she decided that a single symbolic tattoo next to your cuck markings would suffice. She considered a small and classy spades womb tattoo aswell, but decided against it when her girlfriend, the Egyptian tattoo artist told her that these are usually reserved for women who were pregnant with atleast one black child. Seeing it as something reserved for only the most serious and dedicated white whores she finally decided against it.
“I’ll have earned it soon enough anways!” she said with a determined expression.
So here the both of you are in her office, her dressed up, dolled up, looking like a textbook snowbunny, you like the perfect little beta microdicked white boy.
“You think this face tattoo is overdoing it? I really like the design, the black heart with the bunny inside of it? Just really cute. I guess I’m more of a snowangel than a bunny, but there was no design for one of these temporary tattoos. Oh well beggars cant be choosers.
Oh I’m still so excited! Widow told me this one really packs some heat down there. Have you ever wondered why exactly white women just go so crazy for black cock? You see Widow explained it to me. According to her, the wall of the vagina is lined with melanin receptors that make white women subconsciously crave darker cocks as they increase arousal and triple the amount of orgasms a white woman can feel. That’s complete bullshit from a scientific viewpoint, but I still find the idea endearing. I guess in the end its just about them being so much more manly, so much fitter and obviously its about the fact that white clits cant compete with big black cock, but that goes without saying. I could go on and on about how superior they are to white boys like you and-“

His entrance quickly stopped her rambling. That and her breath. Widow wasn’t lying, she really brought a hunk of a man back with her. This muscle bound monster of a man easily dwarfed both of you, the huge bulge of his underwear barely concealing the black mamba he’s packing down there. Needless to say, Mercy was bewitched from the first second.
“Hairé wé are. Now 'ave fun you guys. Oh and dont be surprized, 'e doesnt talk alot. Or evair reahlly.“
Closing the door behind her, Widow makes her way back to the reception desk leaving the three of you alone in Mercy’s office. Not that you being there really changes much, this is about your Cuckoldress getting what she wants, no what she needs. The biggest blackest cock she could possibly find. Once again the mere scent of an alpha male in her vicinity causes her down onto her knees, ready to receive him.
“Good morning Black Master. I’m happy you found your way to my clinic. Widow told me you’re in dire need of a physical examination? Of course it would be no problem, I have plenty of time to examine you in every way possible. How about we start by getting you out of that pesky underwear. Its really only in the way. In fact, I doubt you’ll be needing it in the next few hours.”

With that said she begins to pull down his underwear, his flaccid cock jumping out and hitting her face, smearing her with another white sluts juices. His foreskin covered black cock appears to not have been washed in a while, his pungent smell filling your nose even on the side of the room. You can see a few blonde pubic hairs sticking out beneath his skin, clearly gifts from an earlier encounter with another meat toilet. Mercy gets as close as she could to his massive member, taking a deep whiff of his dark meat.
“mmh you must have held off on cleaning yourself for quite a while, just like widow promised. I do smell another woman on your pole. I guess a black alpha male couldn’t possibly be stopped from breeding a fertile white pussy, especially not by a mere bitch like Widow or me. Now let me just begin my sanitary check up. I’ll be rolling back your foreskin with my fingers now.”

With both of her hands she begins to handle his shaft, white fingers on his black cock meat, rolling back his foreskin to reveal his glans. The smut of scores of thirsty snowbunnies has accumulated as pearly white smegma mixed with various colours of pubes undearneath his skin. Her tongue begins to make its way across his glans, scooping up every single bit of nasty nigger smegma she could possibly find. Having accumulated all of it on her tongue, she presents it to both of you, her tongue extended as far she can. A single roll of her tongue is enough to transport her tasty meal back into her mouth. Her nimble tongue quickly begins to coat her entire mouth with his nasty jelly, both his smell and his taste really permeating her. She begins to chew on the chunkier parts, then swallows. Her mouth agape she presents herself to her new black master, pubes still stuck between her teeth.
“Grade A smegma. I could even taste the numerous different white pussies you’ve destroyed since you last cleaned yourself. Simply delicious. Now please turn around, I’ll have to make sure your anus is as healthy as your cock, anything less would be irresponsible afterall.”

Grabbing ahold of his firm buttcheeks, she wastes no time getting to work, liking across his anus slowly. Her tongue dances across his ass as she rims him, her white face lodged formly between his black cheeks, servicing his anus. Her mouth creates a seal around his asshole, sucking and licking it her firm tongue pushing past his anus, past his sphincter as deep into her rectum as possible, lips kissing the folds of his rim, those beautiful plush lips that never touched out making out with a black mans asshole. Round and round she moves her tongue, pushing deep inside of his rectum, liking his walls like a tasty treat for a bitch in heat. As she removes her tongue, she gives his asshole one final farewell kiss, lipstick mark reminding everyone of her passionate makeout session with his anus.
“You’ve got a certifiably delicious asshole Sir. As your doctor, no as a white bitch in your servitude, I can only thank you for providing such a tasty treat for someone as unworthy as myself. If you were so kind as to allow this snowangel to examine the quality of your sperm with my lowly throat? Oh my, what am I saying. I wish you could paint my throat white with your nigger semen, but sadly I’ll have to properly examine it first. If you would allow your whore to please put one of these extra large magnum condoms over your shaft, we could get this unpleasant lack of skin contact out of the way as quickly as possible.”

Before she had finished talking, Mercy had already unwrapped the magnum condom. Creating a ring with her mouth, she quickly pops the condom against her teeth, holding it in place with her plush lips. With one fluid motion she drapes it over his massive black cockhead, both her lips and her white skin contrasting his dark mass. With another bob of her head she pulls the condom on further over his length. Being the experienced deepthroat queen that she is, she has hardly a problem taking his cock in further, condom stretched out to the max. Half his length is now buried in her mouth and throat. Unable to progress, she stops her advances, holding his shaft in place with one hand, trying to advance slowly, carefully. His plans seem to differ. As a mere white whore it is her duty to serve her black master in

whatever way HE wants. With both his hands grabbing her head, he slams her down upon his cock, forcing it deeper and deeper into her oesophagus, cutting off her air supply. Experienced strugglefuck queen that she is, she quickly adapts, bobbing up and down as much as his strong hands would allow, forcing herself further, inch by inch closer to his delicious brown ballsack. With her breath on hold, she has no choice but to pleasure him in any ways he could wish, her tongue trying its best to tease the cock currently stretching her mouth, her throat constricting from the lack of air, her oesophagus contracting as to milk his cock with her insides. Nearing her limits, she forces herself closer to him one last time. Her wet snowangel pussy dripping, hands busy invading her vagina and ass, both begging to be filled by the fat black cock currently occupying her throat. Her last push is a success, her lips contacting his wrinkly sack, tongue out and eager to bathe his salty nuts. With one quick pull he yanks her head back. Like a cheap pocket pussy he begins to abuse her dirty white mouth, ramming his full length into her over and over. Matching the speed at which he abuses her mouth-pussy, Mercy also rubs her slit, faster and faster until his pace matches hers. Both of them cum at the same time, Mercy staining the carpet with her juices, fingers buried deep inside of her, him cumming more and more, semen filling the magnum condom lodged in her throat, thick like jelly.
Slowly he pulls out his cock. Inch by inch you can see his dark meat exiting her delicate stretched mouth until you can see the very rim of his condom. Now you see why he’s being so slow and deliberate.

The mass of cum that has filled up the condom has such quantities and thickness, that it has gotten stock deep in her throat, clogging it up completely. By now the condom is only barely covering the tip of his cock. With smooth hands he grabs and pulls on it. You can see the bottom of her throat begin to bulge, the massively filled condom making its way towards her mouth inch by inch. Halfway through the bulge has maximized, filling her out completely. With a smirk he stops, cutting off her airflow from the inside. The unexpected stop making both her eyes and her heart flutter. Penetrating herself with three fingers in each of her slutty holes, your Mistress does her best to achieve another mindbreaking orgasm before she falls unconscious. Just as her eyes roll into the back of her head and her mind goes black, airflow is restored. With a sudden hard yank he rips the condom out of her throat. Like a jelly filled teardrop it hands there infront of her face, just out of reach of her eager tongue, looking to get another taste.
Returning to her senses she grabs his shaft, pulling the condom of his cock.
“Just look at it! There’s nothing more delicious than thick nigger nut. When I squish it like this I can really enjoy the texture. Thick like jelly just how I love my cum. I can tell your heavy nuts wanted nothing less than to impregnate my throat with your black spunk. Oh I cant wait for you to paint my insides with your jizz, but before we go on I really have to give this a good taste.”

With that she turns over the condom in her hands, slowly pouring the thick semen into her mouth, savouring every single sperm in her mouth. With her tongue rolling his cum around in her mouth you can clearly tell how much she is enjoying herself at this moment. And just as you wish you could partake in this jizz-feast she waves you over.
“Oh cucky, this really is a great day. Come over here and give me a kiss you small dicked virgin loser!”
Your lips connect and you can feel her snowball the semen into your mouth, tasting the delicious nigger nut in your beta whiteboy mouth. You were made to service him and so was she. This really is destiny.
With both your mouths interlocked she pours the rest of it over both of your faces, each of you rushing to lick as much of it of the others face as you can, leaving none of his delicious black sperm go to waste.
Taking a closer look at her you see that her beautiful satin choker has snapped at some point. Laying there beside her, covered in his semen you feel pity for it. You pick it up and tie it around your unkle as a keepsake. A way to remember this moment.

With her hair and face sticky from semen she quickly moves to thank him, worshipping his fat black nuts with her tongue. Bathing each of them on her mouth separately.
“mmh oh yes we have to keep these warm, make sure you got enough nut ready to breed my fertile white slave pussy.”
She’s still busy covering his entire ballsack in her spit as he grabs her and picks her up. He moves over to you, laying her head on your legs, making sure you have the best access to his back. Face to face with her he props up her waist and gets ready to insert his fat anaconda into her. But before he does, he grabs you head, pushing it deep between his asscheeks, making sure that all you’ll get to do as your mistress gets her pussy ruined by his fat black cock, is to eat fluff him, eating his asshole like any other white sissy whore.
Your tongue lodged deep inside of his asshole, he starts to treat your mistress. Grabbing her by her thighs he enters her, inserting his big black cock slowly into her fertile white pussy. He clearly enjoys stretching out her abused slit inch by inch, going faster and harder with each inch. With half of his cock buried inside of her, he changes his approach, grabbing her by the throat with both of his hands, hammering her harder with his cock. With her throat compressed, she tightens up, gripping his cock with her vaginal walls as though she’s trying her hardest to keep him deep inside of her.

“-aaarder… h-haaaaaarder…” is also she manages to mumble as he strangles her throatpussy.

Not one to deny a pocket pussy in need he chokes her harder, fingers contracting around her throat. As her eyes lose focus, she grabs on even tighter to his cock with the walls of her ravaged pussy. Again and again his fat cock hits her cervix, trying to force its way deeper inside of her. Tears run down her face, turning her already whorish makeup into a parody of itself, creating a look befitting of one who loves to serve her black masters.
It doesn’t take long for him to deposit his first load of nigger nut deep inside of her womb, shooting thick ropes one after the other into her depths. Again and again he rams his thick cock inside of her, second and third loads shot in quick succession, making sure that any sperm that wasn’t shot directly through her cervix into her womb would find its way into her as its being forced deeper inside by his shaft.

His potent black cum, rich with semen infilitrates deep inside of her white womb, searching for fertile eggs to breed. Gallons of jelly-like cum wanders up her tubes in the search. More potent than any whiteboi sperm, his nut quickly finds its way, saturating her from deep inside. One after the other finds its mark, penetrating her egg and impregnating her with her first black babies. The rest of her sperm make their way towards her undeveloped egg cells, nesting themselves inside of her, ready to rape her eggs to make more black babies over and over again.
It has been proven many times that BLACKED women are more fertile, that black sperm is more likely to impregnate, raising more, stronger black children, ready to spread their genes among a new generation of innocent white girls.
With his objective complete he pulls his cock out of her in a single move, still choking her with both his hands. Still gripping to his cock, he yanks out her vagina longside its cock, prolapsing it until you can see her the entrance to her womb still clinging to his cock. With his foot he pins her to the ground as he yanks away his cock one last time, releasing another flood of jizz gushing from her insides. Having been relieved of your duty as his whiteboi rimjob-sissy, you quickly move to suck as much of his cum out of her womb as you possibly can. You know she deserves this black baby, but being the jealous whiteboi cuck that you are, you simply cant help yourself but to long for his thick nigger nut in your mouth. Once your stomach is full and you’re satisfied, you quickly move to restore her vagina to its natural state, pushing everything back into place. No one can deny her a black baby, least of all you.

He’s gone and only you two are left. Stroking her hair and abdomen as her head lays in your lap. You can tell she’s having a good dream, judging by the fact that her hand keeps stimulating her clit in her sleep.

“mmh- nooooo don’t take it out… I want your black baaaaabie…. mmh you can smash his nuts… but he’s mineeee so be careful……..”

You can tell that she’s happy. A life as a breeding sow for black men might just be the life for her. And you.